THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER

REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST-OFFICE AS A NEWSPAPER.

No. 522. LONDON, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 30, 1871. VOL. XXI.

ENGRAVINGS IN THE PRESENT NUMBER.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S ESCAPADE, AND THE MARCH PAST AT ALDERSHOTT. THE SAILOR PRINCE'S SWIM. PORTRAITS OF THE KING AND QUEEN OF SPAIN. FIRST FIRE OF THE SEASON. COLLIERY EXPLOSION. NO LIFE-BOAT NEAR. GATHERING ACORNS. SCENE FROM "REBECCA."

LAST OF THE AUTUMN MANŒUVRES.—ESCAPADE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES.

BRITISH MUSEUM

Topics of the Week.

THE ENGINEERS' STRIKE is still one of the most depressing topics engaging public attention, and it is with feelings of earnest hope that we regard the probability of some understanding being come to between masters and men. At one of the latest meetings held by the London workmen there were evidences of a more considerate tone, and not the least healthy sign of the proceedings was a straightforward, honest protest against the assumed leadership of paid professional agitators. Whatever may be the result of the nine hours' movement, or however determined the men may be to hold out, they must eventually be the better for dispensing with the interested advice and the inflated oratory of men who wholly or partially live on the promotion of disagreements between labourers and employers of labour. Often entirely unacquainted with the particular conditions of the trade in the disputes of which they interfere, and incapable of serving its representatives, or, indeed, of doing anything except interposing with frothy demonstrative harangues when thoughtful men are silently working out the best means of obtaining either all that is demanded or a satisfactory compromise, these agitators are often the worst enemies of working men, because they can for a time talk a numerical majority into prolonging a hostile attitude after the necessity for hostility is past, or even into assuming a threatening position when threats are altogether unnecessary.

For these reasons the intelligent refusal of some of the leading men to submit to the leadership of professional strikemongers is a good sign, and in itself is evidence of a more reasonable desire to discuss the question on its own merits, giving and taking with fair appreciation of the different points of the argument on both sides. Already there are signs of a growing disposition to come to some better understanding, and a fairly-offered proposition would probably be considered in a temperate and conciliatory spirit.

During the last few weeks there have undoubtedly been statements made on both sides which do not display any very great proficiency, either in the science of political economy, the relation of capital to labour, or of the actual consequences that would ensue from granting the demands made by the men. On the latter subject, indeed, the whole force of the controversy depends, and yet the most remarkable statements and counter-statements have been made respecting it. Without professing to settle the question whether it would be *possible* for the masters to give up the point, we may say that two or three conclusions are obvious enough. These conclusions are those which have already been plainly and briefly pointed out in the letter of Mr. George Robert Stephenson, which has so often been referred to during the controversy. First, if employers have been compelled to embark enormous capital in plant and machinery, and are still obliged to adopt all recent improvements and to provide expensive tools, they naturally expect to derive a fair interest on those investments, in addition to a reasonable remuneration for any personal care and forethought in conducting the business.

Secondly, the deduction of a tenth part from the time that the men are at work represents not only the loss of ten per cent of the wages paid, but the loss of ten per cent on the production of each person employed. But then it must be remembered that, thirdly, every man employed represents not only his own power of production, but his own power of production *plus* the power of production of all that part of the machinery at which he works, so that one hour a day knocked off the working time means a loss of ten per cent on the entire productive power of the factory, and therefore a loss of ten per cent on the entire profit. Now, if the English employer, engaged in this particular industry are to work their businesses on ordinary principles, and seek the natural return for their capital, the loss must fall elsewhere—that is to say, first on the buyers of steam-engines and machinery, and, secondly, that those buyers may recoup themselves for the loss, on the public at large who use steam-boats, railways, and other engine-driven appliances, and who will be made to pay more for their use in proportion to their cost.

At present, however, whatever some working men may say about an international trades' union, this general distribution of the loss cannot take place, because the buyers of engines, if they cannot obtain them at a certain price at home, can go abroad for them to countries where the workmen receive lower wages or work longer hours—that is to say, where employers can obtain an equal, or even a greater, production at a lower cost to their capital. Whether a really international trades' union will ever be formed, regulating wages and hours of labour all over the civilised world, it is not for us to say; but till a very secure and extensive organisation of this kind be formed, it seems to us that the worst argument in the world is a strike that will necessarily be only partial and yet will be obstinate enough to drive away the whole industry of a locality and hand it over to foreign competition. The plain economical facts of the position are as we have stated them; we heartily wish they were otherwise, for then the position itself would soon change; but as it is in the interests of thousands of our fellow-countrymen, for whom thousands more are deeply sympathetic and constantly anxious, the true state of the case must be manfully looked at, so that in any proposition that may lead to a compromise there may be no misunderstanding of the ground that each side will have to go upon. That some mutual concessions may be made, which, while they satisfy the men of the desire of the masters to meet them fairly, may also secure for them the same recognition on the part of their employers, may be earnestly hoped; but nothing can be gained by such discussions as either talk or write round the subject without clearly distinguishing its most prominent facts.

THE ARMY OF THE HOG'S BACK.

While military and civil critics are discussing the various successes and shortcomings of the autumn manœuvres of our Aldershott campaign, there are two or three significant topics which may well be a national encouragement. First and foremost, that campaign has gone far to vindicate the character of the men composing the British Army, and has even proved that the material from which the Army is often recruited—the men that form the militia regiments—is of the right sort, with pluck, endurance, and capacity for rapid organisation. With 30,000 soldiers engaged in the rough game of a sham war, there have been few complaints of misconduct by the inhabitants of the district over which they were marched, and encamped, and countermarched; often sadly in want of meat and drink, and with a commissariat, as usual, both unready and deficient. Men only recently drawn from the lower stratum of London—fresh, if one may use the word, from Whitechapel, Lambeth, and Bethnal-green—were no more conspicuous for falling out of the ranks or for shamming ill—or even for "giving in"—when they were footsore and almost dead beat than were the old Linesmen and the comparatively seasoned soldiers of the crack regiments. The esprit de corps was admirable, and there was still to be observed, vigorous as ever, that union of individual determination and concerted cohesion which characterise British troops in action. This campaign has been no child's play. Cold, hunger, unexpected calls for renewed exertion upon men already weary; chagrin at the blunders of the administration in keeping them short of the food and drink and covering which were provided, but did not arrive at the right spot when they were needed; worrying evolutions for no especially discernible object; harassing exposure to blame for faults that originated elsewhere, were a part of the discipline which the men had to undergo; and they have sustained that discipline with credit, behaving themselves like Englishmen—that is to say, reserving the right to grumble, and never shirking their duty. There are many lessons which this experiment, costly as it may be, might cheaply teach us, if only our officers and great military administrators would honestly profit by them; but it may be doubted whether the lesson that all the country may learn of the stanchness of an army which had been suspected of deep deterioration, is not the most valuable of all at the present juncture. Those who knew best always declared that the British soldier was as good as ever, as ready as ever, as firm, as alert, and as well-trained as ever, wanting only actual exercise and the scope of a large field of manœuvre to make our regiments equal to any troops in Europe. The recent mimic campaign, which in its pacific war-play has been real enough in all but the horror of carnage and hate, has confirmed this opinion. With the vast change in the succession to various ranks among the officers which recent legislation on purchase will eventually effect, we may hope that much more will be done in training commanders capable of conducting operations in the field, and that by the errors which have been most conspicuous the War Office and certain Army departments will profit, to the benefit of a service which shall be as worthy of the country as are the men who are under their control.

Home News.

COURT.

The Queen has, during the illness which she has been suffering from for some time past, been occasionally subjected to attacks of rheumatism. These rheumatic pains have been so severe in one foot as to prevent her Majesty going out for some days to enjoy her usual drive.

The Prince of Wales left town on Monday for Abergeldie Castle, whither the Princess, who departed from Frankfort en route home on the same day, joins his Royal Highness.

THE PREMIER.

Mr. Gladstone left Hawarden Castle for Balmoral at the commencement of the week to be Minister in attendance upon her Majesty.

The Greenwich Advanced Liberal Association (another version of the "Three Tailors of Tooley-street") have determined, by the small majority of one, to present an address to Mr. Gladstone, expressing approval of his policy since he has held office as Prime Minister.

The Glasgow Ovation was declined by the Premier, on the plea that he has to address his Greenwich constituents this autumn.

The Premier and the Miners.—A letter is published which Mr. Gladstone has written to a gentleman at Dukinfield who had called his attention to the necessity of some legislation for the prevention of accidents in coal-mines. The Premier entirely concurs in the opinion expressed by his correspondent that miners are exceedingly kind to each other. He says, indeed, that their self-devotion in times of accident and peril amounts to heroism, and may well put us all to shame." He expresses, not for the first time, the "great regret" which the Government felt at being compelled to postpone the consideration of the Mines Regulation Bill to next year, and goes on to say:—"If any of the miners are dissatisfied with our conduct, I do not think that feeling would be removed by any professions or promises I could make, and I would rather we should be judged by our actions than by our words. But perhaps it will be remembered that of five very great measures to which the chief part of the last two Sessions have been devoted, three—namely, the Irish Land Bill, the Education Bill, and the Ballot Bill—have been mainly concerned with the welfare of the labouring population. I am sure they will judge us fairly, and I ask no more."

THE LAST DAY OF THE EXHIBITION.

Our London readers who have left it to the last moment to visit the International Exhibition should be reminded that the present Saturday is the last day.

EAST LONDON TABERNACLE.

The largest building for religious purposes in the east of London was opened, on the 21st inst., for the use of the Baptist congregation under the pastorate of the Rev. A. G. Brown, formerly a student of Mr. Spurgeon's college, whose popularity has rendered the chapel at Stepney-green, seating about 500, too small for the purposes of Divine service. The new East London Tabernacle, which will provide sitting accommodation for about 3000 persons, has been erected in Burdett-road, Bow, at a cost of about £12,000. The frontage is nearly 114 ft. in length; the height 60 ft., with a turret at each end; and the depth 83 ft.

HAMPSTEAD SMALLPOX HOSPITAL.

The Inquiry into the alleged abuses in Hampstead Smallpox Hospital has made public some startling cases. The patients were in every case considered and disfigured, which might have arisen from the disease; but they were also infested with vermin, which points rather to neglect. It is remarkable, however, that none of the grown-up patients made any complaint to the authorities while in the hospital. On the other hand, some medical witnesses unconnected with the hospital, came forward to say that the number of nurses and attendants employed was inadequate for the proper care of the patients.

MURDER EPIDEMIC.

The Rev. Mr. Mullinger, of Cambridge, has been committed to take his trial for an attempt to murder Mrs. Haslam. Mrs. Haslam was on a visit to a friend at Harlow, in Essex, and Mr. Mullinger, who was slightly related to both parties, called upon them. In the course of conversation a knife was produced, in which Mr. Mullinger seized a knife and inflicted several wounds on the lady, none of them very dangerous in themselves, but such as to threaten serious consequences.

A Druggist charged with Murder.—At the Rotherham Police Court, on Monday, Mr. William

Collinson, chemist and druggist, of Rotherham, was committed for trial, charged with having caused the death of Eliza Utley, twenty-seven years of age, by using an instrument for an unlawful purpose.

THE POLICE OF CAMDEN TOWN can scarcely be as alert as they ought to be when two murders have lately been committed in the district without the murderers being apprehended. Residents are anxious to hear of the arrest of the man who caused the death of the publican's son. Now an inquest has been held by Dr. Lankester, at the College Arms Tavern, Camden Town, on the body of a young lady who has been found in the Regent's Canal, under circumstances which gave rise to a suspicion of foul play. The injuries appear to indicate that she had been knocked on the head with a bar, kicked on the leg, rendered insensible, then thrown into the canal, and finally suffocated by drowning. The policeman said that when deceased was got out of the canal she was without her bonnet, and no money or other article was in her pockets. The left side of her dress appeared not to have been touched, but the right side was torn and also the pocket. The following description of the body was given:—Deceased is a remarkably fine-grown young woman, 5 ft. 3½ in. in height, well nourished, and about twenty-two years of age. She has brown hair, dark brown eyes, and good, regular teeth, but has lost the two lower molars on the left side. Her hands give no indication of her having done hard work. She was dressed as follows:—Green and white stuff dress, black velvet jacket, cloth boots tipped with leather, white corset, and good underclothing. The case was adjourned to afford the police time for a searching investigation.

STORY OF THE WRECK OF THE MEGÆRA.

The following letter, written by one of the officers of the Megæra to a relative in England, supplements very usefully the despatches published on Monday:—

"St. Paul's Island, South Indian Ocean,
July 1, 1871.

"I am quite well and safe on shore, with all my furniture, clothes, and everything, thanks to the mercy of my Saviour. I trust no telegrams have frightened you, but fear they may have. Well, dear mother, when half way to Australia, in mid-ocean, more than a thousand miles from land, and it blowing hard, the ship at midnight began to leak. They found holes in her bottom, like a teakettle worn from age. Well, we then ran away for this island, 1500 miles off. God, in His mercy, sent us a strong wind, and away we went, leaking fearfully. The men could not keep it down, so we used steam-pumps, and even these broke down. At last (ten days after) we reached this island. It came on to blow hard; we lost all our anchors, and were blown under a huge precipice and gave up all hope. I put on my life-belt as a last hope, but God intervened just as her bowsprit was touching the rock, and took us off clear. We then went to sea a little, and during a lull ran the ship right on shore in the best place we could; and here we are, thank God! all safe and sound, with everything saved—wines, provisions, clothes, furniture, books, &c. We are all like so many Robinson Crusoes in huts and tents all over the island. It is pretty in some places, but rather barren. There are fine fish, wild goats, and lobsters are caught by dozens. We have emptied the ship of everything in her. She was rotten throughout, and her bottom worn into holes like a colander. Imagine 350 men in such a ship! The wear and tear, mentally and physically, for the last two weeks had been very great. Merchant vessels sight this island on their way to China, India, and Australia. We saw two yesterday, and nearly caught one in a boat, but it was late in the evening and too dark. We shall send away an officer and men with despatches in the first one, and then can wait even for men-of-war to come to us from the Cape, or Mauritius, or Australia. We have plenty of food, &c., till that time, even for three months, but we hope to stop merchantmen and to leave by batches of fifty or so in them, so have no more anxiety about the matter."

A MAN with a scolding wife says he has less fear of the jaws of death than the jaws of life.

IF BROOKS are, as the poets call them, the most joyous things in nature, what are they always murmuring about?

THE MAN who attempted to whistle a bar of soap has injured his voice by trying to sing a stave of a barrel.

WHEN A MAN comes home and tries to bolt the door with a sweet-potato, pokes the fire with the spout of a coffee-pot, attempts to wind up the clock with his bootjack, tries to cut kindling for his morning fire with a paper-knife, takes a cold potato in his hand to light him to bed, and prefers sleeping in his hat and boots, you may reasonably infer that he has been making the acquaintance of some very friendly people.

THE FOLLOWING is the negro's definition of a gentleman:—"Massa make de black man workee—make de horse workee—make de ox workee—make ebery ting workee, only de hog—he no workee; he eat, he drink, he walk 'bout, he go to sleep when he pleases, he lib like a gentleman."

THE PROPRIETOR OF A FORGE, not remarkable for his correctness of language, but who by honest industry had realised a comfortable independence, being called on at a social meeting for a toast, gave, "Success to forgery!"

Garden Work.

(From the "Gardener's Magazine.")

HOW TO LAY OUT A VILLA GARDEN

is described in a useful paper contributed to the *Gardener's Magazine* by Mr. Peter Grieve, head gardener of Culford Hall:—

CLIMBERS FOR THE HOUSE

are first recommended:—"I will suppose the case of a young man just married and entered upon the tenancy of a comfortable cottage, to which a moderate amount of ground, &c., is attached. Should the dwelling be situated in any of the southern or even midland counties, and its front face the south or nearly so, the porch and front might be profitably, as well as ornamentally, covered with a grape-vine—say, the sort known as the 'white muscadine,' which in most seasons ripens its fruit in the open air. In cases where the fruit may not be thoroughly ripened, it will be found to be sufficiently advanced for wine-making. In the more northern counties, however, where there is less certainty of grapes ripening in the open air, the front of the houses might be advantageously covered with apricot-trees. Possibly the sort best adapted to the purpose will be the well-known variety known as the Moor Park. The other aspects may also be profitably occupied by some of many delicious varieties of pears; and such sorts as winter nelis, brown beurré, Easter beurré, and beurré bosc are varieties found to succeed well in almost all localities. The northern or sunless portion of the cottage walls might also be turned to good account by training upon them red and white currants or morello cherries. As these trees continue to progress, they should be kept neatly trained to the walls. Such trees as apricots, cherries, plums, &c., are best trained in what is called the fan form, while it might be advisable to train the pear-trees horizontally.

THE FLOWER GARDEN.

"The form, size, and arrangement of beds must, of course, be in accordance with the taste of the occupier himself; but the beds and borders ought to be neatly edged with dwarf box, which should never be allowed to grow too large. The walks should be kept neatly gravelled, and, of course, free from weeds. The selection of flowers to be cultivated in the beds and borders must also be in accordance with the taste of the inmates. But it would be most difficult indeed to disassociate cottage porches and climbing-roses; so we will suppose a félicité perpétué or aimé vibert as sharing the cottage porch with the grape-vine. A few not too tall standard roses might also occupy the centres of some of the flower-beds, and these beds to contain besides a tasteful selection of perennial flowers, spring bulbs, &c., to which might be added, as the season advances, a few varieties of what are known as bedding-plants, such as geraniums, calceolarias, verbenas, heliotropes, &c., with a few patches of some of the best annuals, such as mignonette, stocks, &c. It may happen that the cottager is a fancier of some particular tribe of plants, such as pansies, tulips, ranunculuses, carnations, pinks, dahlias, or hollyhocks; and, if so, his garden will be sure to indicate the direction of his fancy."

THE VEGETABLE GARDEN.

"I would recommend the garden to be intersected by a central walk, to extend to the entire length, and might be terminated by a rustic seat or chair, which might be surrounded and overhung by rough branches, which during the summer months might be clothed by the scarlet-runner beans. This would form a very pleasing object as seen from the windows, and would, moreover, furnish a plentiful supply of those esteemed esculents. The width of this central walk ought to be somewhat in proportion to the size or extent of the garden, but in general need not be more than 3 ft., or at most 4 ft., in width. The edging may be formed of box or any suitable plant; or an excellent edging for walks in a vegetable garden can be formed of moderate-sized flints or pebbles, which may generally be picked from adjacent fields. Let this walk be gravelled, if possible; but, failing gravel, road-drift, or even cinder-ashes, will answer the same purpose.

"At a distance of one foot or fifteen inches from the edging of the walk I would recommend the planting of a line of strawberry-plants of various sorts, but planting rather largely of the well-known variety called Keen's seedling; and at a distance of three feet from the sides of the walk I would also advise the planting of a line of gooseberry and currant bushes: or, if preferred, a single cordon of apple-trees. This is to be formed by securing a strong wire or rod to the top of strong short stakes (fixed firmly in the ground), at a height of fifteen or eighteen inches from the surface of the soil; and to this wire or rod is to be trained the single stem or branch of an apple-tree. The trees ought to be planted at a distance of some eight or ten feet from each other. The closer the trees are planted to each other the sooner will the wire be covered and the cordon be completed. This method of fruit-growing is exceedingly neat in appearance, and abundant crops of superior fruit are generally the result.

"Many useful varieties of apples may be mentioned, and of these the Wellington apple, or Dumelow's seedling, Kentish fillbasket, King of the pippins, Hawthornden, Bedfordshire foundling, and Bess Pool are the best. Every small garden ought by all means to possess one or two damson and Orleans plum-trees. As for pears, the variety named Marie Louise always produces finer-flavoured fruit when grown as a standard than when trained to a wall."

Sports and Pastimes.

FIXTURES FOR SEPTEMBER 30.

London Rowing Club—twelve-oared race (close of the season); Leyton and Walthamstow Amateur Athletic Sports; Bow Churchyard Amateur Sports at Lillie Bridge; Tufnell Park Athletic Sports; South Essex Athletic Club Sports; Hazael and Fleet to run for four miles, £25 a side, Royal Oak Park, Manchester. Football at Battersea Park and Peckham.

OCTOBER DIARY.

2.—Middle Salop Coursing meeting; Foot-Racing at Hackney-wick; Swimming-Races, Metropolitan Baths, 7 p.m.
3.—Ancaster and Willoughby and Ashdown Park Coursing Meetings; Nottingham Football Club Sports; North London Swimming Club's Entertainment, Pentonville Baths, 7 p.m.
4.—Royal Caledonian Hunt and Kelso Races.
5.—Hampton, Leicester, and Bedford Races; South Essex Club Sports.
7.—Football at the Oval and at Petersham; Thames Hare and Hounds; Great Western Railway Sports, Ealing; St. Paul's Athletic Club Sports, Lillie Bridge, Brompton.
9.—Pedestrianism at the Star Grounds, Fulham. Ilex Swimming Club's Entertainment, Lambeth Baths, 8 p.m. Alliance Swimming Club's Entertainment, City of London Baths, 7 p.m.
10.—Southport Open Coursing Meeting. Cesarewitch.
11.—Middle Park Plate.
13.—Otter Swimming Club's Handicap Race, Marylebone Baths, 8.30 p.m.
14.—Football at Brixton and Clapham.
17.—Lurgan Open Coursing Meeting. Leander Swimming Club's Junior Races, Lambeth Baths.
18.—Football at Clapham.
19.—London Swimming Club's Annual Entertainment.
21.—London Athletic Club's Sports, Lillie Bridge. Football at Richmond and Leytonstone.
23.—Metropolitan Swimming Association's Entertainment, City of London Baths, 7 p.m.
24.—Cambridgeshire Stakes.
28.—Thames Hare and Hounds. Football at Hampstead and Clapham.
30.—Wiltshire Champion Coursing Meeting. W. Mills to run four miles whilst E. Jones runs three miles 1410 yards, £25 a side, Prince of Wales's Running Grounds, Bow.

THE PUTNEY BOATING SEASON

closes to-day with the London Rowing Club's final spin, as announced in the foregoing calendar; and our amateur oarsmen will soon be getting their land-legs, in order to take active part in the pedestrian steeplechases known as the "Thames Hare and Hounds." Early next month will also take place the annual swimming fête of the Ilex Swimming Club, to which the foremost rowing men belong, rightly encouraging expertness *in* as well as *on* the water.

FOOTBALL.

This bracing sport commencing in earnest to-day—the Flamingoes figuring at Battersea Park, and the Harlequins at Peckham-rye—lovers of the game may be recommended to obtain the *Football Annual for* 1871. Mr. Alcock issues the second edition on Oct. 15, containing, in addition to revisions and emendations, a list of the chief players in England, with remarks on their play.

A FATAL HUNTING ACCIDENT

has already been recorded. On the 22nd inst., Claud Copeland, the young son of Mr. John Copeland, Craven Lodge, Melton Mowbray, was out cub-hunting with the Qourn Pack, when the pony he was riding reared, threw him, and rolled upon him, inflicting such severe internal injuries that he died about seven o'clock on Saturday morning.

TWO TURF CELEBRITIES

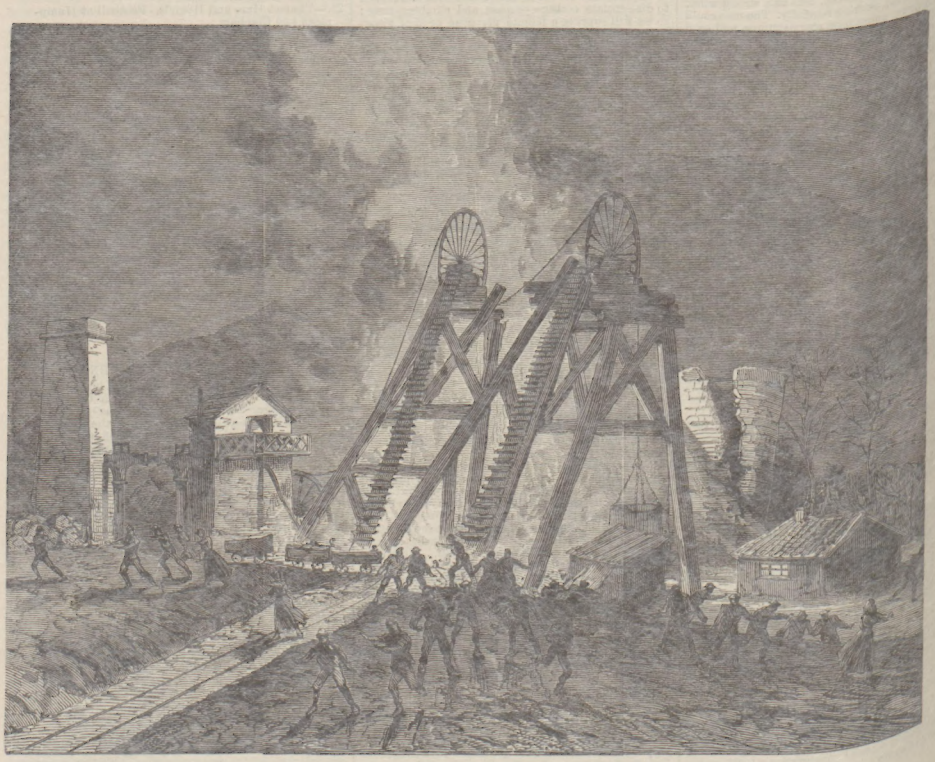
have lately died. On the 22nd inst., "Argus," Mr. Ewin Willes, the noted sporting writer of the *Post*, breathed his last; and on Monday Mr. William Blenkiron, the well-known breeder of race-horses, died.

BLINDFOLD CHESSPLAYING.

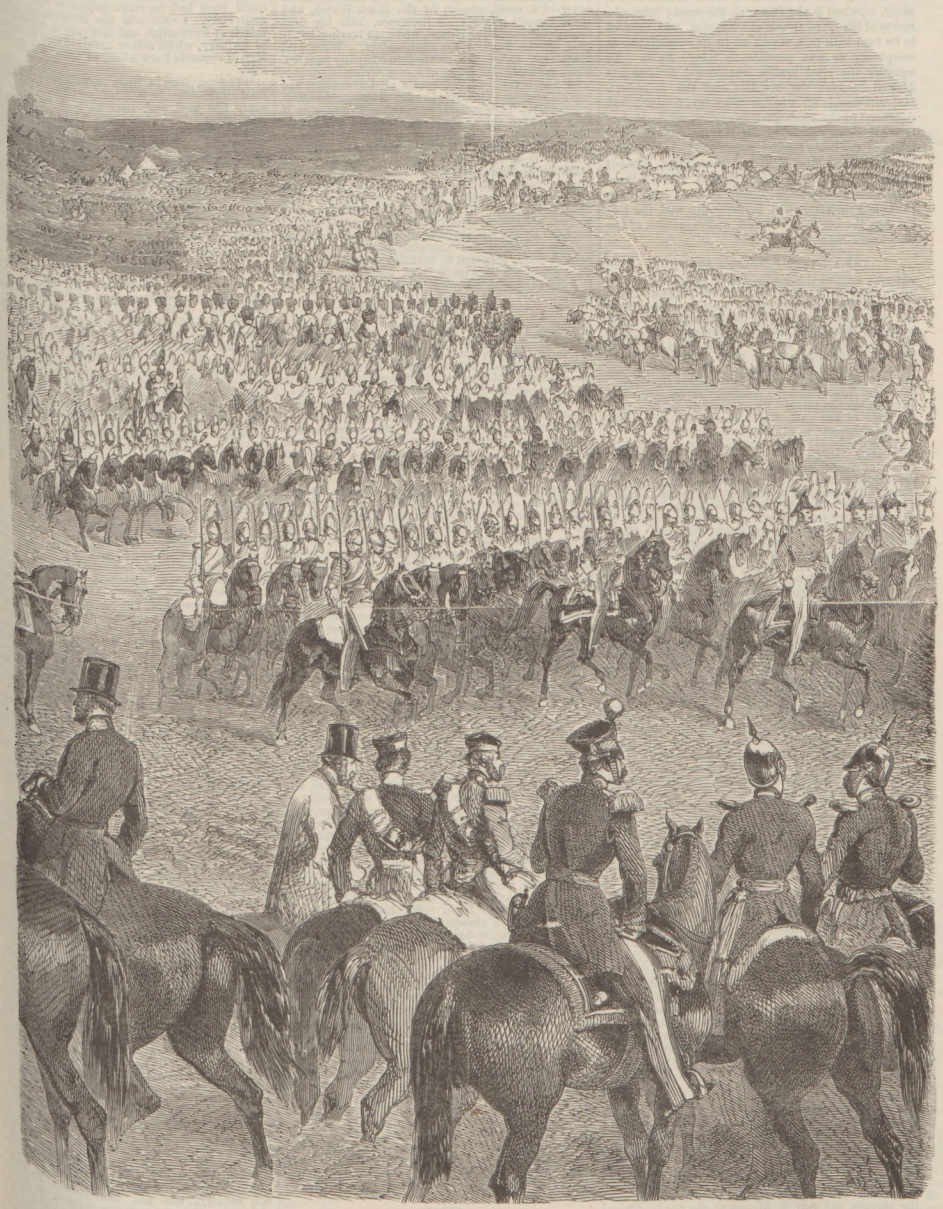
On Saturday afternoon and evening, Mr. J. H. Blackburne, whose blindfold chess performances have given him a world-wide reputation, played against ten opponents, under the auspices of the Manchester Chess Club. Mr. Blackburne sat at the opposite side of the room, with his back to the other players. As each played information of the move was brought him, and he developed his tactics accordingly, without seeing either the boards or the chessmen. Of the ten games, he won seven and drew three.

"EARLY SPRING FLOWERS."—Hardy annuals sown now produce a brilliant display in early spring. Twelve finest selected varieties for standing winter, including Silene Pendula, &c., post-free, with cultural directions, 13 stamps. Daniels Bros., Seed Growers, Eaton, Norwich.—[ADVT.]

THE FIRST FIRE OF THE SEASON.



COLLIERY EXPLOSION.



THE GRAND MARCH PAST OF THE HORSE GUARDS AT ALDERSHOTT.

Our Illustrations.

THE BATTLE OF FOX-HILL.

The "Autumn Manœuvres" were brought to a truly British conclusion on Thursday week. The invading army, repulsed in the attack on the strong intrenchments of Sir Hope Grant at Chobham, was assailed in its turn with such vigour as to be annihilated as completely as was possible in mimic fight. To equalise the rival armies, the second division was divided between the invaders and the defenders. Major-General Sir Charles Staveley retained the command of the supposititious enemy, while Major-General Carey succeeded Sir Hope Grant in command of the home forces. Staveley elected to make his stand on Fox Hill, and transferred himself bodily across from Chobham Ridges, leaving there only Knox's demi-brigade, with orders to fall back towards Frimhurst, and hermetically seal the gap between the north of Fox-hill and the south of the Chobham Ridges.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S ESCAPADE

virtually opened the engagement. This inexplicable affair was thus described by the *Daily News* "Special," whose letters have given the most vivid and spirited pictures of the campaign:—"Up from a ravine, seemingly from some unknown direction, bursts a troops of hussars, a short, stout officer, in General's uniform, at their head. They wheel and form. They are right in the rear of our guns across the neck of the projection. They charge the guns—there are three guns—at headlong speed. But the gunners are not blind. Round go the trails. Into the faces of the galloping horsemen is hurled two rounds of grape and canister from each gun.

"The smoke blows away and discloses, as Staveley's staff gallops up, a sensational tableau—the Prince of Wales standing by the officer commanding the Artillery detachment, who claims him as his prisoner. The troopers of the 10th have ranged themselves by the men of the artillery detachment, grimly guarding them as prisoners. No supports appear to back up the adventurous gallopers of the 10th. They seem, as they sit there, refusing to quit their grip on the guns and gunners, as veritably in the lion's den. Sir Hope Grant, the umpire, rides up. He is excitedly appealed to for his fiat. He gives it against the hussars and their Royal leader. Nay, more, he rules that they and he could not have been alive after their dose of grape and canister, had the warfare been real, and that, therefore, now they must be prisoners of war. The words are no sooner out of Sir Hope's mouth than the Prince of Wales, with a wrench round of his horse's head, slips the spurs into him and goes off at score, his troop following like a flock of wild ducks. The chase is frantic. Sir Charles Staveley himself heads the gallop after the Royal interloper; but the Prince is well mounted, and rides as if he had as many necks as any reckless galloper riding a Government mount. He outpaces his pursuers. Round the corner of the wood he goes, taking as he gallops the fire at point-blank of the whole 27th Regiment; and the last we see of him is the iron of his horse's hoofs as he flashes down the steep declivity of the Blackhill-road. And so the startling episode—the wild foray—terminates as abruptly as it began. Begun in reckless violation of the rules regulating this mimic warfare, carried out in utter disregard of the possibilities of real warfare, and concluded in a manner unique either in mimic or real warfare, the episode may be said to stand alone, a wonderment in the eyes of men meaning and understanding soldiering."

"For another hour all was quiescent. Telescopes, biscuits, flasks, occasional potshots at cuirasses among the trees, and a growing solicitude about

"DAN LYSONS'S DOGGEDNESS,"

were its leading features. About one, the Blackhill batteries opened a smart fire on a force of household cavalry seen on the fringe of the trees of the Hangman's Clump; but it would appear that cuirasses are framed to sustain the impact of shell fire, for the "tin bellies" never moved from their position.

"That is one of the features of this sort of thing," commented an illustrious critic, "they will show themselves, and don't care a fig for the consequences."

"The suspense is broken with a very sudden fracture. Vague and desultory firing has been going on about our left for a little time, and the big guns are in action again. The enemy's guns have come into action, too, on the Hangman's Clump and in Henley Park. What now?—what is this? The musketry fire is belching into our left flank right on the plateau. There, over our shoulders, as we look to our left, are the tartans and ostrich plumes of the 42nd. They are on level ground with us. "How ever have they got there?" cries critic after critic. The Bays go in a headlong flanking charge at their skirmishers, and crunch them up, but still the Northerners come on, now formed into a close line. There is a scurry from our front. Horse, foot, and artillery put their best foot foremost. We charge front left back with a confusion and bustle that makes it surprising how well order is evolved out of the chaos. Our guns—whole batteries—thunder into

THE SCOTS,

and still they come on, supported by the 33rd and another regiment, but unbacked by artillery. They would have been slaughtered had the warfare been real; but it was not, and so they came on. Down on our new left our cavalry mass. M'Mahon draws out the 7th Hussars, brings them at a gallop up under cover of a swell, unseen by the Black Watch, and then, himself heading his horsemen, bids his field trumpeter sound the charge, and goes tearing headlong on the flank of the Highlanders. With wild haste they throw themselves into company squares. Their formation is perfect at a very trying moment—with the breaths of the horses all but stirring the ostrich plumes. On come the 7th Hussars, charging splendidly. They are on the squares—it seems as if they are over them—they are certainly past them. But it is the whirlwind passing over the prostrate camel. The 42nd are none the worse, and from the faces of their squares they spit out wicked volleys into the passing horsemen. This is real warfare; none of your set parade work. A charge home, and a meeting of a charge at very short notice, in regular fighting fashion. The 42nd are ruled by the umpires to have had the worst of it, because they had been so pounded by the guns before, and because an infantry regiment, besides the charging hussars, was over against them, prepared to beat down their fire. But the plateau has been made good, nevertheless, and it is going hard with Staveley. On his left, on the open downs,

A CAVALRY BATTLE

is raging, while on the right the 17th Foot are taking and returning the fire of the 42nd and a battalion of the Rifle Brigade, the two lines blazing into each other at 200 yards' range. Down the reverse slope come sweeping the enemy's light cavalry brigade. A gallant show they make on the sunlit hillside. They are followed by his heavies—helmets and cuirasses flashing brilliantly all along the long splendid line. The horsemen have crept up by the mossy bottom between the Chobham Ridges and Fox Hill, where they are essaying to turn now our left. On come up the sweep and on to the ridge the 10th Hussars and 12th Lancers. Right gallantly do they gallop over the rough ground, and so quick do they come that they barely catch a single volley from our Horse Artillery guns. At them go the 7th Hussars in front, the 6th Lancers ride home on their flank. The blood of the horsemen is up. The lance-poles are down; there are angry eyes flashing from under the busbies. Horses and men reluctantly at ten yards' apart obey the signal to halt. And now with whom rests the advantage? The enemy's heavies come on in support of his light brigade, but at a walk, and exposed to the crash of our guns. The Bays charge into their flank, and the big horsemen seem rather nonplussed, although still dignified. The umpire gives his verdict that the enemy's light cavalry have succeeded, having outflanked M'Mahon's on the right of the latter, and two guns of the Royal Horse Artillery are adjudicated captured.

CAREY'S IRRESISTIBLE ADVANCE.

"Meanwhile Carey had developed his attack beautifully. He had edged us off our position on the profile of Fox Hill. He was himself all along the profile, pressing us downward with his long heavily-firing lines towards the bottom of the downs by the North Camp station. We had changed from left back to meet his flank attack; now we had still to maintain that frontage, for he continued to press us on that face, while we had to revert, with a portion of our division, to our original front, to face the hordes pouring down on us from the top of the ridge recently gained by him. Nay, he even made more than once as if he would outflank us on our right. Steadily, in that fatal half-moon configuration of lines—formed as he was in two lines—did he drive us back, and yet ever back. He had the vantage-ground; we were always fighting up the hill; and then, once begun a downhill retreat, who does not know the proverbial *facilis descensus Averni*. What boots it to tell of our desperate stands, of our actual occasional rallies and temporary regainment of ground, of our steady, useful artillery fire, of the energetic efforts of our cavalry? We were outmanœuvred. Whoever he might be, the *ci-devant* Fabius Cunctator Carey, or that *bête noir* 'Dan Lysons,' a stronger man than any we had had in hand-grips, and would not let us go till we were punished to the uttermost drop of the bitter cup. Even a foe being beaten could not withhold the frank meed of appreciation to the brilliant tactics of the men who had conquered him. Want of enterprise had killed us. We were over-confident in our position, and a good deal too much 'all over the shop,' that we might, as was hoped, make the fullest use of our whole force. As it was, our position broke our back. When the trumpets sounded 'cease firing,' such a culmination was rapidly impending over us as that which drove the French army to surrender at

SEDAN.

On three sides were our enemy, his guns pouring volleys of grape into our ranks, his columns of infantry allowing us not a second of relaxation. In the line of our inevitable retreat was the railway at North Camp station—a high bricked embankment with a single bridge under it. Fancy us trying to get away through this single narrow arch with the artillery playing upon us and 'Dan Lysons' ranging on three sides of us at once! The British leaders were not content with the direct attack. Maxwell did essay to turn our right by Tongham and Ash. To foil him Brownrigg moved along the plateau over to the right, the two pirouetting one against the other, till at last Brownrigg ended with a demi-brigade in the village of Ash. As the result of this extension our line was so attenuated that it was broken utterly. For an hour at least Brownrigg could have had no communication with Staveley's main body. I rode over the intervening ground in search of Brownrigg, and met only a belated battery of artillery, which rather manifested a tendency, for lack of accurate knowledge, to open fire on its own side.

"The umpires, in their consultation by the flag-staff on the heights, decided, of course, that Carey's army had won, and that he had virtually forced Aldershott. There has never been a sham fight in England like that of to-day within the memory of living man, if, indeed, ever; and the benefit that all arms of the service must derive from so realistic a day's work must be immense. It was, indeed, fighting, not sham fighting; and men had to put their wits to work and tax their stores of knowledge on the spur of the moment, instead of tramping through the effete rehearsal of a mere make-believe for pageantry's sake."

THE GRAND MARCH PAST AT ALDERSHOTT.

The fortnight's campaigning ended on Friday, the day after the battle of Fox Hill, with a brilliant march-past of the 30,000 men before Field-Marshal his Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge. The Long Valley, Aldershott, was the scene of this splendid spectacle, which began with the usual inspection by the Commander-in-Chief. Then the Duke took post in front of the flag-staff, with Mr. Cardwell on his right, who succeeded with remarkable success in embodying the idea of utter incongruity with his military surroundings, his naturally peaceful aspect being intensified by a dust coat and a white cob of monumental stolidity. A long flourish of trumpets heralded the approach of the "right of the line," the Royal Horse Artillery. With what steadiness came on the four splendid troops, their dressings true, their interval exact, is not to be described. After them came the cavalry, with MacMahon at their head. Our artist depicts

THE HOUSEHOLD CAVALRY,

which followed in splendid array. If the black horses are rather less glossy and plump than at the rabble ride of Bushey Park, they seemed as fit for service, and their spell of picketing and roughing it has taught them temperance. There is less caper in the ranks of the mounted Guards, but far better dressing. It would be unfair to refer to the Household Cavalry, now that the manœuvres are over, without bearing testimony to the thoroughly practical spirit of hardy soldiering and anxiety to do their duty which the big troopers have invariably displayed. Cheerfully to pay them this tribute is by no means incompatible with the reservation of an opinion as to the advisability of maintaining these regiments on their present artificial footing. But of this we may be sure, that the memory of Shaw the Life Guardsman, who at Waterloo slew eight Frenchmen with his own hand, is not forgotten in the brigade, and that in the hour of need Shaw would have many emulators. Following the 3rd Dragoon Guards came the Hants Yeomanry in their beautiful uniform of blue and white. A running fire of cheering up the front of the 2nd Cavalry Brigade greeted

THE PRINCE OF WALES,

who came on at the head of his brigade on the same chestnut that galloped so well under him the previous day; Baker capering promiscuously on a showy grey in rear of the Prince. After passing the saluting-point the Prince filed away to the opposite side and ranged himself alongside the band, in pursuance of the orders given to officers commanding brigades; but the Duke of Cambridge beckoned him to his side, where he remained for the rest of the day's proceedings. Following the 7th Black Horse, the leading regiment of the Prince's brigade, came the 12th Lancers—as fine a corps both of men and horses as any in the British service. The 10th Hussars appeared to take it out of their horses more severely than any other regiments in the campaign. Many of the horses were more like greyhounds than troopers; but the men rode very dashingly, and there was a peacocky jauntiness about the whole regiment that is in keeping with the traditions of the light dragoon, while it would have puzzled the most carping critic to have found any fault with its dressing. Very honest and serviceable-like seemed the Bays, a regiment without much outward dash of carriage, but with a steady wear-and-tear hard-working long-lasting look about it that was undeniable. On the heels of Seymour's men Fiennes brought on his 9th Lancers. Then the horse artillery, the field artillery, which followed the cavalry, was not less perfect in dressing, although, of course, much plainer to the eye. The new sixteen-pounders of the Grey battery, with a gunner on the gun-axle on each side of the gun, constituted one of the most important features of the march-past. Very serviceable, if not very dandy, seemed the Mounted Royal Engineers, the new pontoon-trains, three in number, coming first, the telegraph waggons mounted with drums, on which the wires are coiled, and the caravan-like locomotive telegraph offices, creating no little interest. Now, then, the way was clear for the three divisions of

INFANTRY.

Marching in grand divisions right across the ground; from Commander-in-Chief to band stretched the long double-company column of Coldstream Guards, striding along to the tune of the "Highland Laddie." True and fair, solid and firm, yet not clumsy, there marched the three splendid regiments of Guards in succession—troops to be excelled for all the properties of good soldiers by no troops in the world. There are good British bone and muscle in the broad shoulders, the well-developed chests, the clean flanks, the firm, strong stride, individually springy, collectively heavy—the double company marching as if it were one man. Of the infantry regiments which successively marched past it would only be tedious to speak in detail. The passing of the Line regiments was uniformly very good, and some exceptionally so, as may be said of the 42nd, the 33rd, the second battalion of the 4th, the Rifle Brigade, the 102nd (Fusiliers), the 15th (a battalion that never fails to march excellently), the fourth battalion of the 60th, and the 22nd, a corps remarkably strong, numbering on parade, as it did, 864, and marching with the most finished exactitude. The militia regiments acquitted themselves, with one exception, in by no means a discreditable manner. One, the Edmontons, went past so well that a general officer took it for a regiment of the Rifle Brigade, and was hard to undeceive.

THE OPINION OF FOREIGN GENERALS.

The *Army and Navy Gazette* says:—"The foreign officers one and all declare that it was one of the finest military spectacles they ever witnessed. 'Infantry very good—cavalry superb—artillery incomparable.' The Highlanders, it must be said, bore away the palm, in the estimation of our foreign guests, among the former. The Guards came next, and next only because they were not in the garb of Old Gael, which is at once so picturesque and so martial that one officer wished to know why all our foot regiments did not wear it. The Line and Rifles were pronounced to be 'beautiful,' some of the militia equal to the Line, and the volunteers 'wonderful,' in the best sense of the adjective."

On Saturday the officers of the Royal Artillery entertained the foreign officers who have been attending the manœuvres. Sir David Wood presided, and, in proposing "Our Illustrious Guests," referred to the cordiality with which the officers of the English Artillery were always received by their comrades in arms abroad, and expressed a hope that the distinguished officers whom they met that night would not only carry away with them good impressions of the English Army, but meet them again in friendship another year (Cheers).

General von Blumenthal, who was received with repeated cheering, responded, expressing warmly the gratification which he and all the foreign officers had derived from being present at the late magnificent display of English troops, and their high appreciation of the great kindness which they had received during their stay in this country. In conclusion, he drank to the welfare of the whole English Army, and particularly that magnificent branch, the Royal Artillery. The toast was drunk by the foreign guests, General Blumenthal leading the "Hip, hip, hurrah!"

A GROWL FROM THE RANKS

should not pass unrecorded. The following extract from a letter written by a private soldier probably conveys a pretty accurate notion of the view taken of the autumn campaign in the ranks:—"Since Tuesday night I, with the other men of the battalion, have been so much worked and humbugged about that we are now about ripe for an outburst of regimental indignation. On Tuesday we left Cove and marched to Chobham Ridges; the following morning were up at four, and marched to Chobham town, village, or city, I can't make out which is proper; some say one, some the other. There we were out all night without food or covering of any kind; we were nearly frozen to death by morning. We marched back to Chobham about nine on Thursday, and marched the following morning to what is called the Hog's Back, a number of hills so called from looking like a hog's back. Left there on Saturday, and fought our first battle, marching on that occasion twenty-five miles, the whole of which was done on a dry crust; no water to be had for love or money. We passed the canal at Ash, and Jack Ketch (the Colonel) would not allow either officer or man to take a drop. If ever you saw bullocks driven, we were much worse—cursing, swearing, shouting, &c. The non-coms. had to pull the men along. Arrived again at Chobham Ridges, we found to our very great satisfaction that no rations had been drawn, but after some time we got some preserved Australian carrot-soup. This was the signal for a general uproar, which was not put a stop to till we were promised an extra day's food, which was to be issued at six this morning. It is almost needless to tell you that the promise was, as usual, like pie-crust. I can assure you that we have had only two meat dinners since Tuesday, and one was to-day, which, being Sunday, is quite a treat. Such is the life we are enjoying at present."

THE DUKE OF CAMBRIDGE ON THE MANŒUVRES.

The following Army Corps order was issued at Aldershott on Saturday:—"His Royal Highness the Field Marshal Commanding-in-Chief, in breaking up the camp of the manœuvres assembled at Aldershott, and handing over the command to Lieutenant-General Sir Hope Grant, G.C.B., desires to express to him, to the general officers commanding divisions and brigades, to the umpire staff, and the heads of departments his cordial acknowledgments of the valuable services they have rendered and the support and assistance they have afforded him during the operations. His Royal Highness desires further to record his entire satisfaction at the admirable conduct of the troops, including those of the reserve forces, and his appreciation of the zeal and cheerful alacrity with which all ranks have entered into the spirit of the manœuvres, and have striven to carry them out with effect. His Royal Highness will at a future time express his views upon the general detail and scope of the operations. Lieutenant-General Sir Hope Grant will assume command of the troops, and all reports will be addressed to him accordingly."

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S DEER-STALKING SWIM.

The late gallant exploit of the Sailor Prince deserved pictorial record, in the opinion of our Artist, before the genius of Sir Edward Landseer shall portray the incident on the walls of the Royal Academy. Accordingly, we have this week from his pencil an Illustration of this noteworthy adventure, the details of which may be repeated:—On the 11th inst. the Duke of Edinburgh went deerstalking to the "White Mouth," and killed three very fine stags—two at the Falls of Glassault and one at Craig of Dunloch. At the latter place his Highness performed a gallant feat in securing the stag. On the animal being wounded on the "Craig," the deerhound was uncoupled, and both deer and hound set off down the hill. On reaching the bottom both dog and deer made for the loch, where for more than twenty minutes the dog carried on an unequal fight with its wounded antagonist, the stag by force of his antlers keeping the dog's head in the water. On his Royal Highness perceiving that there was no chance of the dog bringing the stag to his side, he fired his rifle at the animal, killing it instantly; and immediately, on handing his rifle to his yager, he divested himself of his clothing and gallantly took to the loch, swimming in to the stag and dog, and heroically bringing his well-won prize to the shore—a feat we are convinced seldom, if ever, paralleled. We may add that, on the 18th inst., the Duke of Edinburgh went deer-stalking to Lochnagar Distillery and Pharns Woods, killing one stag and two roes, which were shown in front of Abergeldie Castle after dinner by torchlight amid the usual demonstrations. Several reels were danced to the bagpipes. The next day the whole party of gentlemen connected with both the castles accompanied the Duke and Prince Louis of Hesse to a grouse-drive on the Gairnsheil Moors; and, notwithstanding that the day was dull and rather cold, making the birds wild and causing them to fly high, the sport was excellent, and splendid bags were made.

THE KING OF SPAIN'S PROGRESS.

Amadeus Ferdinand Maria of Savoy, the second son now living of Victor Emmanuel, is making a right popular King of Spain. A portrait, then, of his Majesty may not be unwelcome to our readers, accompanied by a likeness of his lovely consort, to whom the King was married in 1867. Their Majesties have won golden opinions since their advent in Madrid at the beginning of the year. All Spain is now uniting in demonstrations in their honour. So far King Amadeo has acquitted himself with rare tact and discretion in his Royal progress. Even regarding his duties as of an ornamental rather than a more serious kind, no little credit is still due to him for success in a path where others have signally failed. At Castellon, for example, described as a quaint old town of 25,000 inhabitants, with no "society" in it, the King is said to have immensely enjoyed the public ball given in his honour. Perhaps he enjoyed it all the more because "society" was conspicuously absent. At any rate, he "entered freely into conversation with all who approached him, and did not refuse the refreshments offered him by the committee of the Casino (where the ball was given), greatly astonishing them, however, by his refusal to drink anything but water, in accordance with his custom." But his Majesty is no ascetic. "He made up for this abstention," the conscientious correspondent adds, "by partaking freely of the ices and dulces with which the table abounded." At Tortosa, Tarragona, and Barcelona, not forgetting the intermediate towns, the same geniality of disposition was manifested, and it met everywhere with the same quick popular recognition. The King's sudden return to Barcelona on Sunday astonished and delighted the people, as they had not been made aware of his intention to come back and open their Exhibition. There were many demonstrations of popular satisfaction. His Majesty attended a bull-fight in the afternoon, and went to two theatres at night.

ANOTHER ROYAL SWIMMER.

It may please our readers to learn that the King of Spain can take to the water, and swim as cleverly and as cheerfully as the Duke of Edinburgh. A story comes from the *Echo's* correspondent that his Majesty went out into Tarragona Bay recently, and astonished his gentleman in attendance, General Balagna, by beginning to strip off his clothes. The General asked the King what he was going to do. "I am going to have a swim," called out Amadeo I., and straightway, to the terror of his companion, he threw a summersault into the Mediterranean. Nothing worse came of the adventure than the shock given to the sensibilities of the General, who is represented as having been in the direst state of consternation while his Majesty was disporting himself in the waves. Considering the difficulty the Spaniards might experience in procuring another King, if either a sudden cramp or a disloyal shark had complicated the affairs of Government by interfering with the bath of Amadeo, the anxiety manifested by the General on this occasion may be excused.

"You may take every precaution you think proper," was the reply, as Royalty plunged into the blue waves of the Mediterranean. There was no help for it but to hurriedly order two stout oarsmen, notable swimmers, to dive in the water after the King, who, after disporting himself to his heart's content, scrambled up the side of the boat, shaking off the water like a Newfoundland pup, evidently in high glee at his brief escape from the cares and joys of monarchy.

A FIRESIDE SONG.

The Spring may boast its vernal bow'rs,
Its closing shades and opening flow'rs—
Its songs of birds from morning hours
To eventide!
Give me the homely joys we greet
When, fill'd each hospitable seat,
Some kindred spirits kindly meet
'Round first fireside.

Let Summer shed her burning glow
To melt the chilly mountain snow
And make the valley-streamlets flow
In gushing pride—
She hath not such a charm to make
The drooping heart so sweetly take
A part in mirth for mirth's own sake
As warm fireside.

Rich Autumn, with her golden store,
May count her treasures o'er and o'er,
And say such wealth did ne'er before
The land betide—
But in a snug and shelter'd room,
Where neither mind's nor season's gloom
Can blight our joyous—mental bloom—
Give me—Fireside!

Now fruits and flowers and yellow sheaves
Are gathered in, and wither'd leaves
Be all the traveller's eye perceives
In prospect wide—
How sweet to ramble through some book,
Or chat with social friends in nook
From which we have the cheering look
Of good fireside.

And then to send the glass around,
And have the happy meeting crown'd
With some old ditty's cordial sound,
Too oft denied—
To melodies of greater skill,
That have no power, if they've the will,
To touch our hearts like those that thrill
'Round old fireside.

Then hail the genial season, hail!
O'er mild October's nut-brown ale,
Let's sit and hear the merry tale,
Or aught beside—
Which may the passing hour engage—
Of life we'll con the varied page,
And hope for happy good old age
By our fireside.—W.

OUR COAL-MINERS.

We may well recall the dangers which our colliers incur while hewing out from the bowels of the earth the fuel that is now brightening so many happy hearths with a glowing warmth and cosy comfort such as is limned in the Engraving of "The First Fire of the Season." The old familiar calamity depicted below this scene of domestic enjoyment has been repeated in a sadly afflicted district. The explosion at Messrs. Pearson and Knowles'

MOSS PITS,

Ince, near Wigan, bids fair to rival in the sensational character of its incidents, if not in the number of lives sacrificed, the terrible catastrophe at Lundhill. On Wednesday week, at the very outset of the operations begun for the recovery of the bodies of the colliers entombed in the fatal Wigan 9 ft.-seam, several others were added to the number of the slain. The resolution of the engineers was not made public, as it was certain to attract a large crowd to the pit; but the work of uncovering both shafts was proceeded with shortly after three o'clock. Mr. Jacob Higson was looking over the mouth of the upcast, which had then been partially opened — for at neither shaft had it been considered advisable to remove the whole of the covering—when he remarked to Mr. Knowles that all seemed so quiet below that a descent might be attempted very shortly. He had scarcely completed his sentence, and was still looking over the shaft, when he heard a rush of wind from below. This was followed by a long blast of fire, which in its turn was succeeded by a report almost equal to that of a park of artillery. The engineers and officials standing at the mouth of the upcast shaft were blown a dozen yards on to a railway, and they had hardly time to look round before a dense cloud of smoke issued from the downcast, above which was a sheet of flame, which

THE QUEEN OF SPAIN.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S SWIM AFTER A DEER.

THE KING OF SPAIN.

Gurth. (Mr. M'Intyre). Ivanhoe. (Mr. J. B. Howard). Rebecca. (Miss Neilson.) Isaac of York. (Mr. Phelps.)

SCENE FROM "REBECCA" AT DRURY LANE THEATRE.

it is credibly stated rose to a height of from twenty to thirty yards above the head-gear. Mr. Higson, the Government inspector, was at the moment of the explosion walking between the two shafts; he was knocked down, but his injuries were not serious. On a visit being paid to the downcast it was found that nearly everyone there had been severely hurt, and at least four or five of the workmen employed had been killed. The next day, Sept. 21, several

FURTHER EXPLOSIONS

occurred at the Moss Pits. The men employed in laying the pipes by means of which the mine was to be flooded left work about three o'clock in the morning for the purpose of taking a brief rest. Soon after they had gone three policemen on duty at the colliery observed that the volume of smoke issuing from the shaft was increasing, and scarcely had they made this discovery when an appalling explosion took place. The report is said to have been heard many miles away, and in villages four or five miles from the colliery the houses were shaken. Afterwards a huge flame burst from the shaft and set the head-gear on fire. Several minor explosions followed, and all day a dense column of smoke ascended from the upcast shaft. Fortunately no one was injured, though the policemen in the vicinity at the time of the first explosion in the morning had a marvellous escape. The most strenuous exertions are being made to flood the pits, in order to extinguish the fire raging.

THE CAUSE OF THESE CALAMITIES

is too frequently reckless carelessness on the part of the men themselves, who suffer so terribly by these disasters. For example, two colliers employed at the Astley and Tyldsley Coal Company's pits were fined at the Atherton Petty Sessions, on Monday, for breaches of the colliery rules, by working in the pit with their safety-lamps unlocked. Another miner was severely reprimanded for taking lucifer matches with him into the mine.

The reforms needed on the part of the masters are thus concisely pointed out by the Rev. P. Haines, of Wigan:—"According to the report of Mr. Higson concerning the Haydock explosion, nothing could have been less an accident than that disaster, which arose from causes well known and ascertained. In the report of Mr. Higson relating to Haydock, three matters were mentioned to which the inspector directed especial attention. The first was that the accumulation of gas should be prevented by the most complete ventilation; second, that blasting should never be allowed where the use of safety-lamps was held to be requisite; and, third, that no more gunpowder should be in the pit than was needed for immediate use. When the investigation into the recent accident took place, it ought to be seen whether these precautions had been omitted or not."

Surely, let us repeat, it is high time these simple precautions were made compulsory by Act of Parliament; and we again call upon Mr. Gladstone to put the

MINES REGULATION BILL

the very first in the list of the measures to be *passed* early next Session.

ACORN-GATHERING.

"Hearts of oak are our men!" has been amply proved by the autumn manœuvres; but give us an autumn stroll amid the forest oaks to be found not so very far from London. Rustling through the brown leaves interspersed with the delicate little nut of the oak, it would be pleasant to join the little party our Artist pictures in their seasonable task. Not such

AN EXTRAORDINARY FIND OF ACORNS

should we expect, however, as Lieutenant-Colonel Cormack, of Shawborough, Tewkesbury, records in the *Field*:—"Two years and a half ago I felled, amongst others, a large elm-tree 12 ft. in girth, and allowed it to lie until last October, when I commenced cutting it up. On sawing off the butt we discovered a cavity in the very centre of the trunk about 6 in. in diameter, and running up about 15 in., which the cross-cut divided as nearly as possible in the middle. The parting was no sooner complete than about a pint of acorns fell out of the cavity, which I immediately picked up. To my utter astonishment, in that instant of time, on exposure to light and air, each acorn sprouted about a third of an inch (!), and on examination I found them in as perfect preservation as if they had just dropped from the parent tree, although they must, for reasons which I will presently detail, have been inclosed any time from one to five hundred years in the hollow of the elm. I took twenty-five of the acorns up to the garden, and planted them in a bit of ground I inclosed for the purpose; and at this moment I have twenty-five as promising young oak-trees from them as are to be seen in the West of England. The acorns were evidently a squirrel's winter hoard, for the marks of the little animal's rodents were quite fresh upon some of them. The cavity was an incipient decay, in which the acorns had apparently been just stored, when, by some unaccountable occurrence, it must have become hermetically closed, and so remained for a period over the length of which, from the following description, I should wish to ask the opinions of your scientific readers. As before stated, the tree was 12 ft. in girth; the cavity was was 6 in. wide, 15 in. high, and 3 ft. from the ground; from the edge of the cavity to the bark, 2 ft. 2 in.; and no less than 120 rings of wood had added to the bulk of the tree, and grown over the hollow, with its inclosure of acorns, since both had become hermetically sealed up! Adopting even the usually-accepted theory, that trees add one ring of wood annually, the acorns must have remained with unimpaired vitality for 120 years; but I am inclined to think that an elm-tree, as it increases in size, requires several years to form a ring. This is, however, precisely the point on which I should feel obliged for information. The circumstance is, anyhow, worth noticing; but the problem I wish solved is, 'How long could the acorns have remained in the tree, 120 rings of wood having grown over them since first inclosed?'"

NO LIFE-BOAT THERE!

It was a wild and lonely shore,
  Girded by rocks; the sea-birds cry,
The billow's everlasting roar,
  The tempest, howling through the sky,
The only sounds—as though Despair
Sat throned, a gloomy monarch there.

The sun went down; black, threatening clouds
  Quenching his wonted golden light,
And still they spread, like hanging shrouds,
  Storm riding on the wings of night;
And the high rocks the billows lashed,
While, rolling answer, thunders crashed.

Above the thunder and the gale,
  The minute-gun is booming now;
See, as the lightnings shimmer pale,
  Yon vessel with half-buried bow!
Her cable snaps—all hope is o'er,
Her course is tow'rd that fatal shore.

She strikes!—the breakers o'er her sweep;
  The hapless crew, so stoutly brave,
Are powerless now; the foaming deep
  Must be their cold unhonoured grave;
Hark to their anguish-cry—their last
Wild prayer to God that swells the blast!

No arm to save—no life-boat near;
  Oh, had that boat—a thing of power,
That fronts all dangers, mocks at fear,—
  Come, angel-like, at that dread hour,
Haply no soul had darkly died—
Each safely wafted o'er that tide!

They struggle with the raging billow,
  They shriek, they sink—then all are still,
Laid coldly on their ocean pillow,
  The bleak winds o'er them whistling shrill!
They perished, asking aid in vain—
No life-boat on that stormy main.

A dog, strong swimmer, reached the strand;
  He only baffled ruthless Death;
He found his master, licked his hand,
  And on him breathed his loving breath;
Looked on that form, stretched cold and low,
And e'en death's meaning seemed to know.

Fond, faithful brute, he stood and whined,
  And would not quit that lifeless clay;
The drowned one had been gentle—kind;
  He watched and howled till dawn of day:
Man's friend, true mourner of the dead,
Oft true when human friends have fled.

They came at last, and on that shore
  Found the poor victim of the deep;
The dog, exhausted, howled no more,
  But by his master seemed to sleep;
The wave-beat sands their mournful bed,
Winds wailed their dirge—for both were dead.

Oh! had man's wealth and mercy given
  A life-boat to that shore of gloom—
Where storms so oft sweep angry heaven—
  Each soul might have been snatched from doom!
Stout hearts still battled through the years,
No widows, orphans, shedding tears.

NICHOLAS MICHELL.

NEW LIFE-BOATS.

We are glad to note that appeals such as are made in our Engraving and the accompanying poem continue to be responded to by all classes of Englishmen. The Freemasons have given another instance of their charitable bounty in subscribing £500 to the National Life-Boat Institution, and their life-saving craft was lately launched at North Berwick. On the other side of the Channel, too, one of Messrs. Forrestt and Son's life-boats is now ready to proceed at a moment's notice to the rescue of distressed mariners. The Louis Fontaine life-boat dashes into the sea from a patent slipway, the invention of M. de Poilly, a young engineer attached to the Ponts et Chaussées. The great merit of this slipway consists in the fact that from it one of the largest-sized life-boats, with a full crew, can be launched, at any time of the tide, in the space of eleven seconds. There was no bottle of wine broken over the Louis Fontaine when she was launched; but there were both godfather and godmother at the christening. The jetty was decorated with flags, prominent among which was the red-cross flag of Geneva, which the Boulogne Humane Society have adopted as their symbol, and hoist in their various boats; for this society not only provides appliances for saving life from shipwreck, but keeps boats afloat and manned near both the bathing-places from sunrise to sunset during the season, and these, with a staff of men on the beach, render services of the highest value, though the public rarely hears of them, for it is only when some one is drowned that interest is excited.

Stories of To-Day.

A SCOTCH MARRIAGE.

A notable action has been raised in the Court of Session, Edinburgh, by Mrs. Robertson, wife of a riding-master at Aldershott, and her husband. In the "condescendence" is the following statement of the case:—

The pursuer, Margaret Wilson or Steuart, now wife of the other pursuer, Henry Robertson, riding-master in a hussar regiment at Aldershott, is a daughter of the now deceased George Wilson, rod and fishing-tackle maker, Waterloo-place, Edinburgh. The defender, Archibald Douglas Steuart, entitling himself and known as Sir Archibald Douglas Steuart, is the brother of the late Sir William Drummond Steuart, of Grandtully, and claimant of the baronetcy and entailed estates of Grandtully and Murthly. The other defender, Franc Rice Nicolls, or Franc Rice Nicolls Steuart, is an American, from Texas, who landed in this country in or about 1864, so far as the pursuers understand, and resided for some years at Murthly Castle, and lately at Dalpowie House, both in Perthshire.

THE LATE MAJOR WILLIAM GEORGE DRUMMOND STEUART, V.C.,

formerly of the 93rd, or Sutherland, Highlanders, was the only son of the deceased Sir William Drummond Steuart, and during the years 1864 and 1865 was a frequent visitor at the business premises of the late Mr. Wilson. He became strongly attached to Mr. Wilson's daughter Margaret, the pursuer, and desired to make her his lawful wife. Accordingly, on or about Feb. 11, 1866, being the birthday of Major Steuart, the Major, who had previously purchased a gold marriage-ring, within the house of the said George Wilson, in Clyde-street, Edinburgh, and in presence of Mr. Wilson, his wife, family, and other parties who were called in to see the ceremony, acknowledged and declared the pursuer, the said Margaret Wilson, to be his wife, and in token of their marriage the Major then placed upon the third finger of the left hand the said gold

MARRIAGE-RING.

On this, as on many other occasions subsequently, Major Steuart stated that, as soon as a lawsuit with which he was unfortunately involved with his father concerning a legacy of £15,000 was settled, he should be able to set up an establishment fitted for them, and be enabled to proclaim to the world his marriage with the pursuer. The health of the married couple having been proposed and drunk by all present, with many wishes for their future happiness, the Major and his wife were put to bed, according to an old custom much observed in the Highlands and elsewhere on such occasions. Major Steuart and the pursuer, his wife, continued to live at Mr. Wilson's house until his departure for the Continent, in 1868, from which he returned in October of the same year, and shortly afterwards he died. He also cohabited with the pursuer as husband and wife at various places visited by them together, and, *inter alia*, at hotels in London, Dover, and other cities. The Major on many different occasions introduced the pursuer to his friends and acquaintances as his wife, and boasted that she had borne to him a son and heir, while at the same time he declined to take any public steps which would necessitate the keeping up of an establishment suitable to his rank. After the

DEATH OF MAJOR STEUART,

and the death of the said pursuer's father and mother, she was without friends to protect her interests, and without funds to follow forth her claims. While in these circumstances an action for putting to silence and bastardy was raised against her and her son at the instance of the said Sir William Drummond Steuart, who had before this shown great affection for the pursuer's child, whom he declared to be "a true Steuart." He would certainly have ultimately acknowledged his legitimate grandson, but was instigated to raise said action by the defender, Franc Rice Nicolls, or Franc Rice Nicolls Steuart, who had acquired a mysterious and unaccountable ascendency over the mind of Sir William Steuart, and compelled him to adopt him as his son, and to convey to him his whole heritable and movable estate with a view of getting the real heir and successor to the Murthly estates and honours put aside and supplanted by an alien. The said pursuer was entirely ignorant of the law and of her rights under it, and in the position in which she stood was wholly incapable of looking after her own interests or those of her child, and accordingly a decree in absence was obtained in said cause. The said decree is unfounded in the facts and wholly null and void, and it is now brought under reduction.

It is further stated in the "condescendence" that Major Steuart about the time of his death had obtained a decree in an action of multiplepoinding before the Court of Session for the sum of £12,000 or thereby, which he was entitled to uplift, and that she (the pursuer) was entitled to a third of said sum as *jus relictæ*; but the sum was uplifted by his father, alleging himself to be next of kin, and retained by him; that inquiries are at present being made on behalf of the pursuer's son into the matter of the conveyance granted to the defender, Mr. Nicolls, with a view to its reduction, but in any case he is liable to the pursuer in payment of said sum of £4000, and that the said defender has two or three weeks ago left Scotland, as it is understood, for the United States.

A RAILWAY TRAGEDY.

A train ran into a station near Liverpool, on Thursday se'nnight, with

TWO CORPSES

in one of the carriages. The dead bodies were those of Robert Wanless and his wife, a very handsome woman. At the inquest, on Saturday, Patrick [illegible] porter at Kirby station, said he opened the [illegible] the train came up, as he had his suspicions [illegible] by the smoke in the compartment, and also [illegible] he was going to put his "missus" into it. He added:—"I found Wanless with his back to the [illegible], and the edge of the seat kept him up. I [illegible] he was asleep. I gave him a blow on the [illegible], and I told him to rouse up; but as he did not [illegible] I shone my lamp on him, and I saw blood [illegible] from his mouth. I then got in, and saw he [illegible] though warm. I had to step over his [illegible] the woman, and saw she had been shot. [illegible] lying on the seat full length, with part of her legs hanging down, and apparently dead. The [illegible] was quite full of light smoke—powder [illegible]. As soon as I was going to open the door [illegible] shouted out that there had been a row all [illegible] way from Rainford, and shots that had nearly [illegible] of the seats. Several persons were round [illegible], but I did not hear anyone else speak. The [illegible] was near his right hand. I would have touched it but for the guard, who said we had better leave it till we got to Liverpool. The man was shot in the mouth. The woman had a "fall" (veil) on the face, and a bullet-hole in the temple, with some blood [illegible] her ear. I picked up a satchel and a doll from [illegible], and disturbed nothing else."

AN UNHAPPY LIFE

[illegible] to have been led by Wanless and his wife. [illegible] to the statements of the relatives of both, [illegible] appear that, on one side, the wife was [illegible] with drunken habits, while her relations [illegible] that she was sober. Wanless had been twice [illegible], but his first wife died in about ten months. [illegible] wife the deceased had three children. [illegible] frequently quarrelled, and, to say her friends, [illegible] often threatened her life, having repeatedly [illegible] her with a knife. The [illegible] [illegible] with whom she was accused by her [illegible] of having improper intimacy is named Winstanley; but, for obvious reasons, we need not say anything further than that on a particular night, some time since, Wanless and Winstanley were together, Mrs. Wanless being in the garden, and a wall between them. Wanless insisted on his wife shaking hands with Winstanley, and, after a great deal of persuasion, she did so. Her husband thereupon founded a charge of immorality against her. It will thus appear that he was a man of a very jealous disposition. He was certainly a man of very idle and dissolute habits, which were, perhaps, increased after he had lost his situation. Before this time his wife had left him, and, having sold the furniture and [illegible] up his house, he came to live with his brother [illegible] Oak, where he resided till [illegible] week. On that day Wanless went to [illegible] and asked for his wife, and her father said she had gone to Pemberton. He came in, sat down, and said,

"I have come to see how things are."

He said he had heard on his way she had gone to Pemberton. He talked about his life, and said he wished he could begin his life over again; he should act differently. He was not seen again by his father-in-law. Mrs. Wanless visited her sister's house on Wednesday, and her husband came in the evening and asked for her. Her brother-in-law, George Darbyshire, had some talk with her, and she afterwards went with her husband into the parlour. After he had gone, Mrs. Wanless told her sister that Wanless had said,

"Is all your love for me entirely gone?" and she had replied,

"Yes."

THE SISTER'S EVIDENCE

[illegible] traces the unhappy couple up to the time they were last seen together by her:—"On the Thursday morning I went to the Pemberton station with her, and saw her into a second-class carriage for Preston. There was one gentleman in, but he would get out at the next station. Before the train left her husband came up and asked if some parcels were hers. He got her ticket and paid for it with his own money. I did not see where his ticket was for, but [illegible] for Rainford junction. He stood [illegible] till the train came, when he chose the carriage [illegible] first. Before this he carried her [illegible] the line for her. I noticed that he got [illegible] as he could, but I did not see [illegible] particularly at others. It was nearly [illegible] to the carriage was a hairdresser [illegible]. I did not see Wanless speak to him. [illegible] see whether there were any empty compartments. Before the train started he touched her [illegible] and spoke to her privately. [illegible] if she was afraid of going with him, [illegible] 'No.' He had a small brown paper [illegible] with him, under his arm—something like what [illegible] the day before. I noticed that his manner [illegible]. He was fierce, but he talked quietly. He was to all appearance sober. He walked a distance from her, and stared at her in an odd way. It was in consequence of that that I asked her if she was afraid. I don't know that she observed it, but the station-master did. She was a sober woman, and not in the slightest degree addicted to drink, and very discreet in her conduct. I have seen Robert Wanless in some most awful tempers with his wife from jealousy within the last three months. I have seen him abuse her very much, pulling her about and nipping her till she was black, both when sober and otherwise. It was all from jealousy. I have thought his mind was affected. Some weeks since he said he was nearly out of his mind, and I was not to be surprised if he went to an asylum."

Dr. Pugh having declared his belief that death had been instantaneous in both cases, the inquest was adjourned.

A singular fact in relation to this sad tragedy remains to be cleared up. One of the many persons who went to the dead-house in order to see if they could identify the bodies, exclaimed on seeing that of the female,

"That is my poor wife, who has been missing for years."

The gentleman in question holds a prominent position in business in Liverpool, and it is understood that he has been separated from his wife for a considerable time.

Chit-Chat.

The Queen has again shown her especial patronage of the Earlswood Asylum for Idiots by presenting the sum of 500 gs., to entitle her Majesty to the presentation of a second child to the asylum during her Majesty's life.

The King of Denmark, travelling incognito, visited the Emperor of Germany, at Baden, on the 22nd inst.

Mr. Justice Norman, Deputy Chief Justice at Calcutta, has died from the effects of the wounds inflicted by a Mussulman, who attacked him with a knife as he was entering the court on Wednesday week. It is supposed that Mr. Norman was assailed in consequence of having decided a private suit against the murderer.

The Birmingham Liberal Association have issued a manifesto, in which they point out the necessity of a reform in the constitution of the House of Lords. The rejection of the Ballot Bill is the primary cause of this step.

M. Rochefort, on hearing the sentence against him of imprisonment for life in a fortress, became greatly excited. His lips were contracted, and he presented a most haggard appearance.

Rossel's Conviction has been quashed by the Court of Revision for irregularity, and a new trial has been ordered to take place before Col. Boisdenemetz.

The "Barmaid Contest" at North Woolwich Gardens was brought to a close on Saturday evening, when the presentation of prizes was made. The competition is described as having been a great success.

Mr. Tom S. Livingstone, writing to the *Leeds Mercury* regarding some sinister rumours as to Dr. Livingstone's safety, says: "I may mention that my father often said to us and his friends that he 'felt sure that God would spare him to finish his great work,' and this he said in 1865."

Foundering of a Mail Steamer.—The mail steamer Bruency has foundered on the Lake of Lucerne. Fifteen out of the twenty passengers have been rescued.

Marriage has a little fallen off in England of late years. There were 353,940 persons joined in matrimony in the year 1869, but the number of weddings was about 11,000 fewer than in 1866.

The Official Returns of the French Losses at Forbach, Wörth, and Gravelotte amounted to 26,000; Sedan, 10,000; the Army of the Loire, 22,000; Bourbaki, 7000; Faidherbe, 4000; different sieges, 2000; Paris, 17,000: altogether, 89,000 killed.

The Grand Display of Siege Operations at the School of Military Engineering and the review of the troops stationed at Chatham Garrison, which have been posted two or three times during the present season, have now been fixed for Oct. 6. Great preparations are being made by the Royal Engineer authorities.

Good Value for Money is desired by all, hence the general and increasing demand for Horniman's Pure Tea, which is uniformly strong, wholesome, and truly cheap. Sold only in Packets, by 2638 agents.—[Advt.]

Harmoniums, best quality only, full compass, £4 15s; [illegible] Warranted and packed free. [illegible] —[Advt.]

[illegible] —[Advt.]

Epilepsy or Fits [illegible] plaint is now made known in a Treatise (of 48 octavo pages) on [illegible] Herbal Preparations, published by [illegible] not conscientiously refuse [illegible] everybody who has used it for fits, never having failed in a single case. The [illegible] chemist. Sent free [illegible] —[Advt.]

A Western Writer thinks that if the proper way of spelling *tho* is "though, *ate* "eight," and *bo* "beaux," the proper way of spelling potatoes is *poughteighteaux*.

Quips and Cranks.

A Poor Fellow, whose name was George King, lying in prison under sentence of death, in King George's reign, sent his Majesty the following simple but earnest petition for pardon:—

"George King to King George
Sends his simple petition,
Hoping that King George would pity
Poor George King's condition;
And if King George to George King
Will grant a long day,
George King for King George
For ever will pray!"

Such a poet was not to be hanged. His Majesty acknowledged the wit by returning a full and free pardon.

Happy Bridegroom.—More money, Madam! more money! Have you forgotten that *my* money has bought everything you possess—the very dress you stand in?"

Fair Bride: No, Sir; nor have I forgotten that your money has bought what stands in it!"

An Old Man picked up half a dollar in the street. "Old man, that's mine," said a keen-looking rascal; "so hand it over." "Did thine have a hole in it?" asked the old man. "Yes," replied the other smartly. "Then it is not thine," mildly replied the old man; "thee must learn to be a little sharper next time, my boy!"

When Prices should Come Down.—In the *fall*.

The following Story tells how the breweries thrive in Munich:—"Friend Carl," says one fat Teuton," can you drink one hundred glasses of beer in a day? I will wager you cannot." Carl answered, "No, I think not;" but the next day he accepted the bet, and quaffed off the one hundred mugs of cool, delicious beer. "Well, I declare!" cries his fat friend; "most wonderful! But tell me, Carl, why did you not take my bet yesterday." "Oh, I wanted to try first and see if I could do it."

Young Women often keep their lovers by tears. "Yes," says Grumwig; "love, like beef, is preserved by brine."

"Cæsar," said a negro to a coloured friend of his, "what do you tink is de most useful of de comets, de sun or de moon." "Well, Clem, I don't know dat I should be able to answer dat question, seein' as how I neber had much book larnin'." "Well, Cæsar, I spec' de moon orter take de first rank in dat partiklar." "Why so, nigger?" "Because de moon shine in de night when we need de light, and de sun shine in de daytime, when de light am ob no consequence."

"My Friend," said a German gentleman to a Scotch friend, "have you sufficient confidence in me to lend me a sovereign?" "Oh yes, confidence enough, but no sovereign."

The Best Time to Cut Corn—When it aches.

"If you ever think of marrying a Widow, my son," said an anxious parent to his heir, "select one whose first husband was hung; that is the only way to prevent her throwing his memory in your face and making annoying comparisons." "Even that won't prevent it," exclaimed a crusty old bachelor; "she'll then praise him, and say hanging would be too good for you."

The Rising Generation in Iowa is hopefully bright. At one of the Sunday schools in an Iowa town the superintendent, reviewing the lesson, asked the question, "Why are we commanded to 'gird our loins?'" One sharp little shaver sung out, "To keep your breeches up."

At a Shop Window in a certain town appeared the following notice:—"Wanted, *two* good clerks, who will be treated as *one* of the family."

Railway Reform.—The *Cincinnati Gazette* thinks that the narrow gauge is the true line of railroad progress, but in order to reap its advantages we must cut loose from the clumsy forms and luxurious notions of the wide-gauge cars. It anticipates the time when passenger-cars will run on a single sharp rail, and will be kept balanced by the swiftness of the motion and the skill of the riders.

WHIMSICAL EXTRACTS OF WILLS.

From the Will of General Blackett, Governor of Plymouth, proved in 1792.

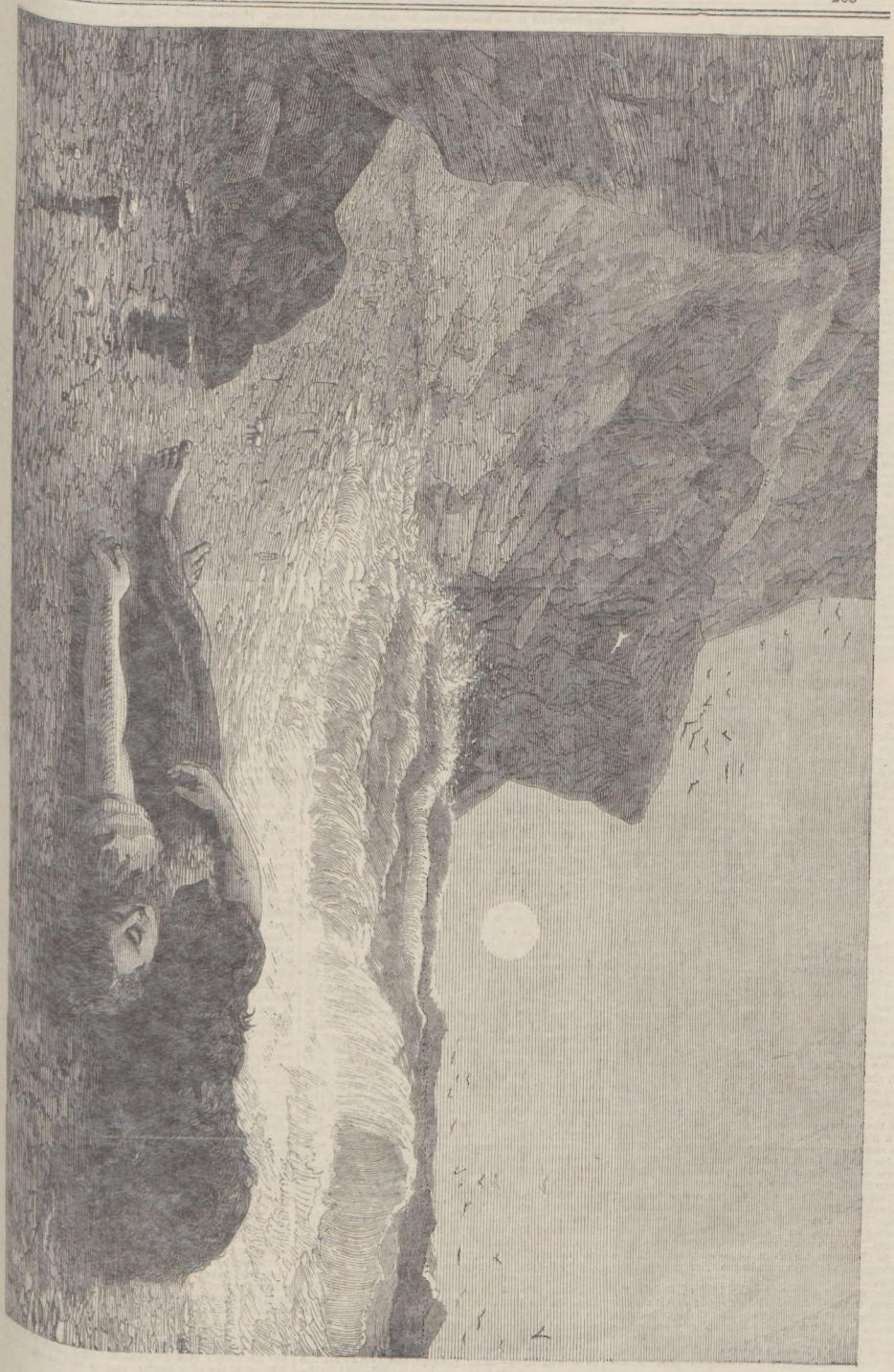
"I desire my body to be kept so long as it may not be offensive, and that one of my fingers or toes may be cut off to secure a certainty of my being dead. I further request my dear wife that, as she has been troubled with one old fool, she will not think of marrying a second."

From the Will of the Rev. Mr. Appleby, of St. Bride's, proved in 1783.

"I leave my body to be dressed in a flannel waistcoat, an old surtout coat, and breeches without lining and pockets; no shoes (having done walking), and a worsted wig, if one can be got, in order that I may rest comfortably."

From the Will of a Mariner of Bristol, proved in 1795.

"My executors to pay, out of the first moneys collected, to my beloved wife, if living, one shilling, which I give as a token of my love, that she may buy hazel-nuts, as I know she is better pleased with cracking them than she is with mending the holes in her stockings."



"SO LIKE WHAT THERE."

DISTURBED LODGER.

Amusements.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—Special Entertainments.
INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION.—Last day.
PROMENADE CONCERTS, COVENT GARDEN.—Eight.
DRURY LANE.—The Vokeses—Rebecca—Farce. Seven.
GAIETY.—Serious Family—Cinderella the Younger. Seven.
ADELPHI.—Down in a Balloon—Notre Dame—Comic Ballet. Seven.
PRINCESS'S.—A Criminal Couple—Eileen Oge—Farce. Seven.
HAYMARKET.—Sothern in David Garrick. Seven.
LYCEUM.—Bamboozling—Fanchette—Twice Killed. Seven.
ST. JAMES'S.—First Night of Rose of Castile. Eight.
STRAND.—Lodgers and Dodgers—Heir-at-Law—Miss Elly O'Connor. Half-past Seven.
QUEEN'S.—The Scapegoat—Hinko. Seven.
PRINCE OF WALES'S.—Farce—Caste. Half-past Seven.
VAUDEVILLE.—A Fearful Fog—Apple Blossoms—The Orange Tree. Seven.
HOLBORN.—Farce—Edmund Kean. Seven.
HOLBORN AMPHITHEATRE.—Circus Sports. Half-past Seven.
HENGLER'S CIRCUS, Argyll-street.—Horsemanship. Half-past Seven.
SURREY.—Farce—Watch and Wait—Farce. Seven.
STANDARD.—First Night of Fanchonette. Seven.
ALFRED.—Drama, &c. Seven.
NEW EAST LONDON.—Drama and Farce. Seven.
BRITANNIA.—Drama and Farce. Seven.
NEW PAVILION.—£20,000 a Year. Seven.
GRECIAN.—Drama. Seven.
ALHAMBRA.—Theatre of Varieties. Eight.
POLYTECHNIC.—Open from Twelve to Five and from Seven till Ten.
GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION, Regent-street.—Mr. and Mrs. German Reed's Entertainment. Eight; Thursday and Saturday at three.
CHRISTY MINSTRELS, St. James's Hall.—Every night at Eight; Wednesdays and Saturdays, Three and Eight.
EVANS'S MUSIC HALL, Covent-garden. Eight.
MADAME TUSSAUD'S EXHIBITION, Baker-street. Open from Ten a.m. till Ten p.m.
ZOOLOGICAL GARDENS, Regent's Park. Open daily.
SOUTH KENSINGTON MUSEUM.—Monday, Tuesday, Saturday (free), Ten a.m. till Ten p.m.; Wednesday, Thursday, Friday (6d.), Ten till Five.
NATIONAL PORTRAIT GALLERY, South Kensington Museum.—On Wednesdays and Saturdays from Twelve to Four between Michaelmas and Easter; from Easter till Michaelmas it is open till Five o'clock.
BRITISH MUSEUM, Great Russell-street. — Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, all the year round, except the first seven days of January, May, and September. Saturdays from Twelve to Eight.
NATIONAL GALLERY, Charing-cross.—Mondays, Tuesdays Wednesdays, and Saturdays.
CREMORNE GARDENS.—Dancing, &c.
HIGHBURY BARN.—Dancing, &c.
WOOLWICH GARDENS.—Dancing, &c.
ROSHERVILLE.—"The Place to Spend a Happy Day."

THE THEATRICAL SEASON

has been commenced with vigour, the novelties being unusually numerous. True, the familiar yet ever attractive impersonations of Mr. Sothern draw throngs of admirers to the Haymarket, to enjoy one of his fareva representations of Lord Dundreary or David Garrick; while the Dr. Pangloss of Mr. John S. Clarke continues to be almost equally popular at the Strand; and Miss Furtado's charming freshness and vivacity make Esmeralda as immovable a fixture at the Adelphi as "Caste" promises to be at the Prince of Wales's, and Mr. Falconer's "Eileen Oge" at the Princess's. Of course, bright little Fanchette has been seen at the Lyceum; and "Apple Blossoms" has been laughed over in Messrs. James and Thorne's snug little house. And several thousand playgoers have by this time been dazzled, at Drury Lane, by the spectacular version of Sir Walter Scott's "Ivanhoe," to which Mr. Andrew Halliday has given the title of

"REBECCA."

"Ivanhoe" offers abundant scope for purely dramatic effect, and the adapter has not been blind to his opportunities. The heroine of "Ivanhoe," the admirable Jewess, is a host in herself; and that dignified character is in the hands of the same actress who was so successful in the heroine of "Kenilworth;" while the difficult character of the Jew, the heroine's extraordinary father, is in the safe and suitable keeping of Mr. Phelps. There are, of course, other important characters who play prominent parts in the novel, including Ivanhoe himself, the Templar, Lady Rowena, and others. These have also their places in the play, and have by no means unapt exponents of their respective characteristics. On the whole, the cast is strong and good-and the entire get-up of the piece is unquestionably of a high order. In the romance, as Mr. Halliday has observed, "we see the old Saxon halls and the native barons of the land still sullenly resenting the power of the Norman invaders; we catch a glimpse of the Crusaders; we are made eye-witnesses of the revival of chivalry in all its pomp and splendour; and our boyish dreams of Cœur de Lion, Robin Hood, Friar Tuck, and Sherwood Forest become living, moving realities, instinct with life and soul and action." Much of all these we see in the play, and as to the moral there can be no question. Such a heroine as Rebecca cannot be too often put upon the stage.

The curtain rises upon the hall of Cedric the SAXON, in the Castle of Rotherwood; and it may be suggested that the prosy opening dialogue between Wamba and Gurth should be ruthlessly cut out, in order that interest might be at once aroused by the plot of Cedric's Norman guests to rob Isaac of York and abduct Rebecca, the Jew's daughter. A departure from the course of the novel becomes apparent when Issac lets it be known that he is not alone in seeking shelter from the storm, but that he has left his daughter Rebecca in the ante-room. The Jewess is brought in, and the scene becomes decidedly interesting. Mr. Phelps and Miss Neilson, who respectively represented Isaac and his daughter—the two principal characters—were received by the house with enthusiastic and prolonged cheering as they entered. Rebecca finds a kind friend in Rowena (Miss M. Reinhardt), and Isaac an equally kind friend in the Palmer (Mr. J. B. Howard), who, of course, is Ivanhoe in disguise. The plot on the part of De Bois Gilbert and his accomplice to entrap the Jew, as well as to abduct his beautiful Rebecca, is already on foot, and the Palmer, with the aid of Gurth, effects the escape of both from the castle after the household has retired for the night. The escape, which our Artist depicts, is managed with considerable dramatic and scenic effect, and here the curtain descends upon the first act. So effective, indeed, was the finale, even at this stage of the play, that the house refused to be satisfied until the raising of the curtain afforded another opportunity of seeing and applauding it.

The scene now shifts to Isaac's house at Ashby. The Palmer, whom we may now call Ivanhoe, having received a horse from the Jew, and having earned the distinction of champion at the tournament, sends Gurth to the Jew's house with money to pay for the favour; and eventually, getting wounded, he is borne to the same quarters in person by the instructions of Rebecca, who tends his wounds in gratitude for his services in effecting the escape from the castle of Rotherwood. Rowena also makes her appearance here, and a touching interview takes place between the two beauties by the side of Ivanhoe's couch, for both are deeply interested in his fate, and, consequently, in the state of each other's feelings. This episode and Isaac's reckoning with Gurth form the principal part of the proceedings at Ashby—the tournament, as a spectacle, not coming into view for the present, but being reserved for a better occasion.

The meeting between the Black Knight, alias Richard Cœur de Lion (Mr. E. Rosenthal), and the famous Robin Hood (Mr. W. Terriss), at the abode of Friar Tuck, who is admirably represented by Mr. Ersser Jones, leads up to two grand spectacles, which conclude the second act. One is the grand masque and ballet got up, "under the greenwood tree," in honour of Prince John, by his adherents. If we missed the forest glade and the gnarled oaks at the outset, we have them here in all their glory. The scenic artist, Mr. William Beverley, has here put his best foot foremost, and the result is as fine a glimpse of gorgeous forest and perspective as one could wish to see. He has been no less successfully followed up by Mr. J. Cormack in the arrangement of the dances and groupings, and by Mr. Vokes and Mrs. Lawler in the getting-up of the costumes. A whole army of nymphs and hobgoblins disporting themselves in the glade of "the merry greenwoods" to the strains of music is a sight worth seeing. The splendid revelry is broken up by the arrival of alarming news for Prince John. It was this laconic despatch, bearing the hand and seal of France:—"Take heed to yourself, for the devil is unchained." The billet, of course, refers to Richard, and scarcely has Prince John with his attendants and revellers made their exit when the Black Knight and his friend Robin Hood appear upon the scene. They, too, receive alarming news—to the effect that Lady Rowena, Isaac, and Rebecca have been made captive by the Norman Barons and carried off to the Castle of Torquilstone. Robin sounds his call, and in a twinkling is surrounded by a host of his "merry men." They are informed that they stand in the presence of their King, the forest rings with their cheers, and the curtain falls. The sight was immensely applauded by the house, and "encored."

The curtain next rises on a scene of a very different description—the donjon keep in the Castle of Torquilstone, where the prisoners are confined, at the mercy, such as it is, of De Bois Gilbert and his dark accomplices. The Jew is in chains, and is threatened with torture, failing his production of a huge sum of money, and compliance with certain conditions affecting Rebecca. It is in refusing to comply with these terms and to compromise Rebecca that Isaac fairly rises to the occasion; and Mr. Phelps's rendering of this part was enthusiastically cheered. It is Rebecca's turn next; and no one who has read "Ivanhoe" needs to be reminded of the scene which takes place in the turret-chamber, when the noble-minded Jewess is confronted by the Templar, De Bois Gilbert, and prefers death to dishonour—when, mounting the giddy parapet, and threatening to throw herself down, she exclaims,

"Here I take my stand. Remain where thou art, and if thou shalt attempt to diminish by one step the distance now between us, thou shalt see that the Jewish maiden will rather trust her soul with God than her honour to the Templar." In performing this part of her rôle, Miss Neilson fully realises the picture of Sir Walter Scott when he says that the expression which she presented at that moment of her "high and firm resolve" invested her with "a dignity that seemed more than mortal."

The assault led by the Black Knight and Robin Rood on the castle changes the scene; and, precisely as in the novel, Rebecca describes the fight to the wounded Ivanhoe from the battlements. The firing of the castle and the battle in the ruins are actually put upon the stage, and the spectacle is as splendid as it is exciting—being, perhaps, the best of all the spectacular effects that have been introduced into the drama. It closes the third act, and the reception it met with on Saturday night emphatically pronounced it a grand success.

The trial of Rebecca for sorcery and witchcraft, her condemnation, her appeal to trial by battle, the tournament, and her deliverance from the stake at the last moment by her champion Ivanhoe, are all embraced in the fourth and final act. The tournament is a great sight, and it presents a feature of novelty in the appearance of live horses on the stage; for upon real horses, mounted as in days of yore, Ivanhoe and the Templar conduct their combat until they are both unhorsed, after which they finish it off with their swords. At the conclusion of the play Miss Neilson was called before the curtain, and the feeling of the house was expressed to her by "thunders of applause," accompanied by a perfect shower of bouquets. There were also loud calls for Mr. Phelps, Miss M. Reinhardt as Lady Rowena, Miss F. Addison as Ulrica, Mr. Dewhurst as the Templar, and Mr. Howard as Ivanhoe had similar compliments paid to them. Mr. Chatterton, Mr. Andrew Halliday, Mr. William Beverley, and others who have had to do with the production of the play were also summoned to the front and heartily applauded.

At the conclusion of the drama the National Anthem was sung by the entire company, the solos being sustained by Miss Poole and Miss Victoria Vokes. The members of the talented Vokes family played in the preliminary farce, by Mr. John Oxenford, "The Wrong Man in the Right Place;" and a new farce, "No. 6, Duke-street," brought the entertainments to a close.

"CINDERELLA," COMIC OPERA.

The Prince of Wales, after the hardships of the Surrey campaign, naturally paid a recuperative visit to the gayest theatre in London on Saturday, and was rewarded by enjoying one of the most brilliant comic operas that even the Gaiety has produced. "Cinderella the Younger" (music by M. Emile Jonas, words by Mr. Alfred Thompson) first saw the footlights that night at the Gaiety. Seldom has a piece been better supported "all round," and rarely have greater pains been taken by everyone concerned to secure success. Mdlle. Clary appeared for the first time in an English-speaking rôle, and surprised the audience as much by her mastery of the language as by her piquancy and general liveliness of demeanour. Beautifully dressed, possessed of a good stage figure and a voice of great sweetness and flexibility, Mdlle. Clary at once established herself as a favourite, and deservedly so. Miss Julia Matthews is eminently fitted for the part of Javotte (Cinderella), which it is not difficult to foresee she will make nearly as popular as the Grand Duchess. Her rendering of the music allotted to her betokened careful study and great vocal ability, whilst her impersonation of the character, taken altogether, must be pronounced fully equal to her embodiment of Offenbach's melodious heroine. Miss Constance Loseby and Miss Annie Tremaine are never more successful than in comic opera, where both have scope for their talents; and the composer and author could not have desired better exponents of the two sisters. Mr. J. D. Stoyle gave a highly humorous impersonation of the robber Dodgerowski, the German thief, who is as impressionable as dishonest, and who treats his confederate with the utmost brutality. Nor can much less be said of Mr. J. G. Taylor, who, as Prigowitz, was intensely entertaining. Indeed, the by-play of the two robbers' love-making, singing, and facetious accompaniments of various songs in the Christy Minstrel and German-band manner, created uproarious laughter. Mr. Cook's Peter Maclean's Grand Chamberlain and Mr. Cook's Peter were both excellent in their way; and as to the Paynes and Mdlle. Esta, and the multitude of supernumeraries, it may be said that all strove to do their very best, and were successful in doing it. The scenery, by Messrs. Gordon and Harford, is good, without, with one exception, being striking. In the first act such an admirable picture of a German court is put on the stage as to be worthy of special commendation; the last scene, also, which represents the interior of the Grand Duke's palace, is exceedingly well arranged. At no other theatre does the orchestra come up to the Gaiety standard—a result for which Herr Meyer Lutz deserves our thanks. At the fall of the curtain the representatives of the principal characters were summoned to the front to receive more applause, and the author and composer made their customary appearance.

The new piece was preceded by "The Serious Family," supported by Messrs. R. Soutar, W. Rignold, G. Fox, J. D. Stoyle, Cruttwell, Mrs. Leigh, and Misses A. Tremaine, K. Love, Ada Cavendish, and Angus.

"WATCH AND WAIT."

For the opening night of the Surrey, on Saturday, the manager, Mr. Shepherd, who has been for so many years associated with the house, produces a new drama, called "Watch and Wait." There is sensation enough in "Watch and Wait" to make the fortune of half a dozen plays "over the water." The dramatist takes his audience back to the year 1537, when the north was the scene of a rebellion, caused in a great measure by the dissolution of the smaller monasteries and the danger which threatened the larger monastic houses. The first part of the drama is so quiet that the more unreasonable of the audience waited impatiently to see what was coming next; but no sooner is a pistol-shot heard than the real interest of the play begins, and is carried on to the

dénoûment with unflagging zeal. There are wrestling bouts, combats galore, rolling billows, the destruction of a boat, a thunderbolt, murder, robbery, forgery, bigamy, and everything else that can possibly unstring the nerves and produce that "creepy" sensation which Surrey audiences so favourably incline to. Mr. Henry Neville is the hero, Mr. E. F. Edgar the villain, Mr. Shepherd the *Deus ex machinâ* of the piece, and Miss Maria B. Jones is the heroine. These practised actors, who have parts not at all worthy of their powers, struggled earnestly to secure a favourable reception for the piece, and in this laudable endeavour they were well backed by the other members of the company, who sustained their reputation as favourites with the audience. These combined efforts were rewarded by the applause with which the play was welcomed; and the management will probably be justified in describing "Watch and Wait" as another Surrey success. Immediately after the drama a testimonial was presented to Mr. Shepherd by Mr. Edgar, on behalf of the subscribers, and the manager acknowledged the gift in suitable terms. The entertainments concluded with Miss Julia Daly's "Protean farce," in which Mr. G. Yarnold appeared.

The Ladies' Column.

PARIS FASHIONS FOR AUTUMN.

Paris again boasts of that contemptible exhibition, a male director of fashions in dress. M. Worth's genius is again in the ascendant, and he has designed new modes for the fashionable drapers of Regent-street, Oxford-street, and St. Paul's-churchyard, whose autumnal fabrics have been so temptingly announced in our advertising columns. One correspondent has penetrated the secret recesses of M. Worth's temple of fashion, and writes of

CHARMING COSTUMES OF BLACK FAILLE,

"those most useful of dresses, which no lady can nowadays dispense with. The generality of these black silk costumes are made with a skirt trimmed with two gathered flounces, with a third flounce, which commences at the sides and is seen only at the back. The tunic is rounded in front, and forms at the back only a gathered basque, which falls either upon the skirt or upon two wide sash-ends. This tunic is edged with deep fringe.

"Black faille costumes, trimmed with black velvet, are always pretty, and are now made in many forms. I will describe one arranged by Worth. The skirt is trimmed with two flounces sewn on full, and bordered with wide bands of black velvet; a demi-train of faille, leaving the front of the skirt uncovered; it is looped up at the back, and again looped up at one side—a very coquettish style for a tall, slight figure. The train is bordered and lined with a band of black velvet. These trains are called in Paris traines indépendents, and are made quite separate from the rest of the dress.

CASHMERE GARMENTS FOR OUTDOOR WEAR

are made with folds at the back, and a profusion of jet upon the folds, and likewise all round the garment. Jet is likewise again coming into favour, and it is to be much worn during the winter on velvet mantles and polonaises. For winter outdoor coverings there will only be two varieties—very short ones to wear with costumes, and very long ones to serve as dresses as well as mantles. There is no medium size. Up to the present moment the forms of the

BONNETS

made in preparations for winter are frightful. The crowns are wide and flat, and the brims are covered with flowers, ruches, or other ornaments. Strings are reappearing, and some milliners are even trying to bring back curtains. The bonnets are, in fact, so ugly and unbecoming that many young married ladies are wearing hats even in Paris. But it should be remembered that French ladies are not yet permanently in residence in the French capital; they are merely passing through by paying a temporary visit, or they are here on business."

A BRIDE'S FURNITURE

is also described by the same correspondent:—

"Afterwards I went expressly to view some furniture which had been made for a bride, and which is in perfect taste. The furniture is for a sleeping-apartment. The bed is ebony, with a high rounded headboard and small fluted columns. The columns are ornamented with a fine gold line, and the headboard is incrusted with the most delicate of gold flowerets; similar gold flowerets ornament the foot of the bed, and contrast advantageously with the black background. The bed is draped with the most marvellous fabrics of light-blue satin, woven to look as though it was plaited. A Louis XV. fringe of heavy blue and white silk, the strands terminating with balls, edged the curtains. Beneath these blue satin curtains were others of guipure d'art, striped with very narrow blue satin bands. The easy-chair, the low sofa, and the footstools were covered with satin similar to the bed-curtains, and were tufted. The chairs were beautiful; they are in the Renaissance style, made of ebony, with tiny columns at each side. Each back was crossed with two narrow bars of ebony, incrusted with gold flowerets. An antique Florentine table, also made of carved ebony and inlaid with ivory medallions, accompanied this most elegant furniture. A style of hangings for beds, windows, and doors now coming into vogue is made of madder-coloured cloth, ornamented with appliqués of other cloths of different colours, all either braided or embroidered."

WIVES' PROPERTY.

The annual meeting of the Married Women's Property Committee was held, on the 22nd inst., in Manchester Townhall, under the presidency of the Rev. S. A. Steinthall. The report, which was adopted, referred to the anomalous and unsatisfactory character of the Married Women's Property Act, as amended by the House of Lords and passed, and a resolution was carried condemning the Act, and urging continued exertion

"For the passing of such a measure as shall secure to women the same rights as are enjoyed by men."

Among the speakers was Miss Becker, who said she was one of those who never had believed in the possibility of obtaining a just law between husband and wife as long as women had no means of speaking authoritatively to the legislators who represented them in Parliament. She hoped at no distant day to see the removal of the disabilities which had hitherto acted so injuriously upon the status of women.

"THE GREEN OF THE PERIOD"

is the curious title of a little book which appears to have given much valuable information to a correspondent of the *British Medical Journal*. It has been the general impression that wall-papers of a *bright* green colour only were injurious to health from the

ARSENIC

used in making them. But the analysis of eminent chemists proves that every paper which contains any green in the pattern—no matter how little or of what shade—contains arsenic, as a general rule, and is, therefore, harmful. The palest greens frequently contain large quantities of arsenite of copper, the brilliant colour being toned down by chalk or white lead. Arsenic being exceedingly volatile, its effects, by inhalation, both of the gaseous emanations and the impalpable dust thrown off from the paper, are highly dangerous. The *Medical Journal* is of the opinion that many of the

MYSTERIOUS DISEASES

of the present day are attributable to this cause, and mentions an instance where a household of fourteen persons mysteriously suffered the effects of slow poisoning for twelve years before it was discovered to have been produced by arsenical wall-papers.

THE CHEAPEST AND MOST POPULAR COOKERY BOOK EVER ISSUED.—Price 1s.; post-free, 28 halfpenny stamps, in large crown 8vo, cloth boards, 160 pp.,
"THE PEOPLE'S EDITION" of WARNE'S

MODEL COOKERY and HOUSEKEEPING BOOK; containing Complete Instructions in Household Management, Eight Hundred Receipts, with Coloured Illustrations of Fifty Dishes, printed in Oil Colours, &c.
Or cloth, gilt lettering, 1s. 6d.; post-free, 40 halfpenny stamps.
F. WARNE and Co, Bedford-street, Covent-garden.

NEXT OF KIN.—1871 Edition. Now ready, Descriptive INDEX (of 20,000 names guaranteed) to Advertisements for Next of Kin, Chancery Heirs, Legatees, &c., from 1700 to 1871, 2s. 8d. by P.O. Order.—Mr. CULMER, 17, Southampton-buildings, Chancery-lane, London, W.C.

Will be ready on Oct. 9.
SIX COLOURED PLATES.—PRICE ONE SHILLING.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK for 1872,
containing
SIX EMBLEMATIC PICTURES OF BIRDS,
from Paintings by J. Wolf,
Printed by Leighton Brothers' Chromatic Process;
TWELVE FINE-ART ENGRAVINGS;
Astronomical Diagrams of Remarkable Phenomena,
with Explanatory Notes;
Twelve Illustrations of
THE COASTING CRAFT OF ALL NATIONS,
by E. Weedon, as Headings to the Calendar.
The Royal Family of Great Britain; the Queen's Household; her Majesty's Ministers; Lists of Public Offices and Officers; Bankers; Law and University Terms; Fixed and Movable Festivals; Anniversaries; Acts of Parliament passed during the Session of 1871; Revenue and Expenditure; Obituary of Eminent Persons; Christian, Jewish, and Mohammedan Calendars; Tables of Stamps, Taxes, and Government Duties; Times of High Water; Post-Office Regulations; together with a large amount of useful and valuable information, which has during the past twenty-seven years made the ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK the most acceptable and elegant companion to the library or drawing-room table; whilst it is universally acknowledged to be by far the cheapest Almanack ever published.

The unprecedented demand for the ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK year after year stimulates the Proprietor to still greater exertions to secure for this Almanack a reception as favourable as that which has hitherto placed its circulation second only to that of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

The ILLUSTRATED LONDON ALMANACK is inclosed in an elegant cover, printed in colours by the same process as the Six Coloured Plates, and forms a charming and pleasing ornament to the drawing-room table.

The SHILLING ILLUSTRATED ALMANACK is published at the Office of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS, 193 Strand, and sold by all Booksellers and Newsagents.

Now ready,

THE ILLUSTRATED PENNY ALMANACK for 1872,
containing Twelve Illustrations of the British Army, numerous Engravings of the late War, taken from the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS; Tables of Stamps, Taxes, and Licenses; Eclipses, Remarkable Events, Postage Regulations, and a great variety of Useful and Interesting Information. The Trade supplied by H. WILLIAMS, Warwick-lane, Paternoster-row, London; and G. Vickers, Angel-court (172), Strand.

THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES,
a first-class Family Newspaper,
full of
PICTURES, NEWS, and ORIGINAL ARTICLES,
is now
PRINTED ON SUPERFINE TONED PAPER.
May be had of all Newsvenders.
Price 3d. per copy; post-free, 3½d.
Office, 2, Catherine-street, Strand, London.

NOTICE!—In all cases where Country Readers find their Newsagents not caring to supply Back or Missing Numbers of the PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER, the Publisher advises them to write to him. Stamps to the value of three-halfpence inclosed will ensure a single copy free (if in print) by return of post.
Office, 2, Catherine-street, London.

PICTORIAL HISTORY
OF THE
PRESENT PERIOD.

VOLUME XX.
OF THE
PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER
contains an interesting Narrative of the Two SIEGES OF PARIS completing the HISTORY OF THE FRANCO-GERMAN WAR.
Among the Engravings are the following:—

MOLTKE BEFORE PARIS.
PARIS SHELLED—TWO-PAGE VIEW.
A German Battery. Moltke in Danger.
Balloon-Post Sketches from Paris.
Explosion of a German Shell in a Children's Hospital.
A Fatal Breakfast. Midnight Sortie.
Last Days of the Siege. The Elephant Shot for Food.
Notre Dame after the Capitulation.
The First German in the City.
Revictualling Paris. Germans Looting.

M'MAHON BEFORE PARIS.
ASSASSINATION OF GENERAL THOMAS.
Modern Joans of Arc. National (Black) Guards.
M'Mahon in Action. Death of Flourens.
Paris Bombarded by Frenchmen.
"Paris Stewing in its own Juice"
Bergeret's Buncombe. The Murdered Archbishop.
Paris on Fire. Tuileries Souvenirs.
Women of the Barricade.
The Fallen Vendôme Column.
Burning Insurgents. Paris in Peace.
Revival of the Can-Can.

THE EMPEROR WILLIAM'S TRIUMPHAL ENTRY INTO BERLIN.

THE PORTRAITS
include the chief celebrities of the Communist rule in Paris and likenesses of the Tichborne Claimant, Mr. Gladstone, Mr. Goschen, Lord Granville, Mr. Lowe, Mr. Stansfeld, Sir William Mansfield (Lord Sandhurst); Lieutenant-General Sir H. Storks, M.P.; Mr. Cardwell, the Duke of Cambridge, the Oxford and Cambridge Crews, Mr. Gilbert Grace (Cricketing Champion), and Lulu.

THE ARMY REFORM QUESTION
is illustrated by a series of vivid pictures:—
RESISTING THE "SECOND ARMADA,"
LIFE AT ALDERSHOTT, DRILLING VOLUNTEER CADETS,
British Uhlans. Model Volunteer Encampment,
Example for England: Swiss Army Evolutions,
&c., &c.

THE INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION
AND
THE PROPOSED MATCH TAX
are also the subjects of several Illustrations.

THE SOCIAL LIFE OF ENGLAND
finds Pictorial Record in Pictures of the most noteworthy occurrences:—
THE MARRIAGE OF PRINCESS LOUISE AND THE MARQUIS OF LORNE
THE TICHBORNE ROMANCE ILLUSTRATED.
Scene of the Eltham Murder.
The Banker's Pantomime.
The Census. Croquet. The Derby.
The Queen's First Drawingroom.
French Refugees in London.
Giants' Wedding. Irish Emigrants.
London Street Scenes.
Newcastle Engineers on Strike.
Oxford and Cambridge Boat Race.
Picnics in Bushey Park.
"Naturalist" Engravings.
Moonlight Skating. London Swimming Club.
Pigeon Slaughter. Rational Athletics.
Skating Steeplechase. Sleighing in Hyde Park.
Velocipedes on the Ice. Yachting.
Woman's Work. Valentines.

THEATRICAL SCENES.
"Amy Robsart," at Drury Lane.
"Joan of Arc," at the Queen's.
"Faust," at Covent Garden. Lulu's Leap.
"King o' Scots," at the Princess's.
"Notre Dame," at the Adelphi.
"Wait and Hope," at the Gaiety.

Stories of To-Day and readable Articles accompany the Engravings; and the Volume also contains a record of News carefully compiled for FAMILY READING; the whole forming a vivid Social, Political, and Artistic Life of the Period.

⁂ The Volume may be ordered of any Bookseller or Newsagent in the United Kingdom; or of Mr. THOMAS FOX, the Publisher, 2, Catherine-street, Strand, London, W.C.
Price 4s. 6d.

AN ENTERTAINING SEASIDE COMPANION will be found in Volume XX. of the PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER, containing upwards of 250 VIVID PICTURES OF CURRENT EVENTS, and an interesting Record of the memorable first half of the year 1871.

PICTURES OF THE TIMES WE LIVE IN. Every Event of Public Importance since 1861 will be found depicted in the Half-Yearly Volumes of the PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER published since that period. Possessors of the Numbers of this Journal issued from the commencement have a full PICTORIAL RECORD of the AMERICAN CIVIL WAR, from sketches by Artists following the Northern and Confederate Armies; and an ILLUSTRATED HISTORY OF THE PERIOD, including the chronicle of the Great Exhibition of 1862, the Death of the Prince Consort, the Marriage of the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Mexican War, the Austro-Prussian War, the Jamaica Rising, the Reform Agitation, the Fenian Movement, the Irish Church and Land Questions, the Paris Exhibition, and the Spread of the Revolutionary Feeling in France, leading up to the Emperor's Declaration of War against Prussia.

⁂ Any of these Volumes (price 4s. 6d. each) may be ordered of any Bookseller or Newsagent in the Kingdom.

THE INDEX to VOLUME XX. of the PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER
is now ready.
Price one Halfpenny.
The Publisher will forward it to any address in the United Kingdom on receipt of two halfpenny postage-stamps.
THOMAS FOX, 2, Catherine-street, Strand, W.C. London.

CASES FOR BINDING VOL. XX.
of the
PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER
ARE NOW READY,
Price 1s. 6d. each.
May be obtained, by order,
through all Booksellers and Newsagents.
T. FOX, 2, Catherine-street, Strand, W.C. London.

CASES FOR BINDING VOL. III. TO XX.
of the
PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER,
Price 1s. 6d. each,
May be obtained, by Order,
through all Booksellers and Newsagents,
T. FOX, 2, Catherine-street, Strand, London, W.C.

REDUCED POSTAL TARIFF AND PENNY POST-OFFICE ORDERS.

THE PENNY ILLUSTRATED PAPER
supplied direct by the Publisher, post-free
for 3 months .. .. .. 1s. 8d.
for 6 months .. .. .. 3s. 3d.
for 12 months .. .. .. 6s. 6d.
to all parts of the United Kingdom.
Prepayment required in all cases.
Subscribers are respectfully requested to forward Post-Office orders payable to THOMAS FOX, Somerset House Branch Office.
Office: 2, Catherine-street, Strand, London.
⁂ The Publisher indicates the expiration of subscription by sending the last Number due in a Coloured Wrapper.

Post-free, 7 stamps.

METZLER and CO.'S MUSICAL BIJOU, No. 27, containing Nine new and popular Christy Minstrel Melodies, Words and Music complete. Price 6d.; post-free 7 stamps.

1. U-pi-dee.
2. The Dutchman's Wee Dog.
3. Ring the Bell, Watchman.
4. Driven from Home.
5. Mother kissed me in my dream.
6. Say a kind word when you can.
7. Mother would comfort me.
8. Shoo-Fly, don't bother me!
9. Write me a Letter from Home.

METZLER and Co., 37, Great Marlborough-street, London, W.

Another Edition. The 270th.

HEMY'S ROYAL MODERN PIANOFORTE TUTOR. Price Five Shillings.

The "Daily Telegraph" of May 24, speaking of this popular work, says:—

"If everybody having access to a piano be not a pianist, the reason lies elsewhere than in a want of instruction-books. So many are these helps to efficiency that it is hard to believe in a specialty for each; and, as a matter of fact, one very much resembles another. A distinction must be made, however, in favour of Mr. H. F. Hemy's 'Royal Modern Tutor,' which aims chiefly to pave a royal road to the art of counting time and of properly connecting the parts for both hands. 'This the author trusts he has accomplished,' to quote his own words, 'by inserting the time figured between the treble and bass clef staves and connecting the notes required to be played by each hand and the mode of counting together—thus presenting the whole to the eye in so clear a form as to be intelligible to the youngest child learning music.' The plan is simple and ingenious, representing, perhaps, as much help as can be given in a difficult part of the student's course. In other respects the book is one of merit. Its instructions are clear, and a proper graduation of the lessons is carefully observed. We should add that a new and well-got-up edition has been issued by Messrs. Metzler and Co."

A Specimen Copy sent post-free for 34 stamps.
METZLER and Co., 37, Great Marlborough-street, W.

Post-free, 7 stamps.

METZLER and CO.'S MUSICAL BIJOU, No. 34, containing Seventeen Sacred Pieces for the Harmonium, easily and effectively arranged:—

1. Heavenly Dwelling	Nageli.
2. Shepherd's Sabbath Hymn	Krentzer.
3. When the Earth is Hush'd to Peace	De Call.
4. Go when the Morning shineth	Haydn.
5. Blessed for ever	Spohr.
6. There is a Calm for those who Weep	Bach.
7. Catch the Sunshine	Root.
8. Ave Verum	Mozart.
9. Quartet	Tomlins.
10. Come and rest, ye Weary	Gebhardi.
11. O Salutaris	Gounod.
12. Russian Hymn	Anon.
13. But the Lord is mindful of His own	Mendelssohn.
14. Prayer of the Oppressed ("Masaniello")	Auber.
15. Sacred March	Glück.
16. Voluntary	Tomlins.
17. Cavatina	Spohr.

London: METZLER and Co., 37, Great Marlborough-street, W.

PIANOFORTES. — MOORE and MOORE let their Pianofortes on HIRE for THREE YEARS, after which the Instrument becomes the property of the hirer. Easy terms, from 2½ gs. per quarter. These instruments are warranted, and of the best manufacture. Pianofortes from 16 gs. Carriage-free to all parts of Great Britain. Price-Lists post-free. Extensive Ware-rooms, 104 and 105, Bishopsgate-street Within, E.C.

HARMONIUMS.—MOORE and MOORE'S Easy Terms, from 2 gs. per quarter.—Ware-rooms, 104 and 105, Bishopsgate-street Within, E.C. Carriage-free.

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION.

T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS. Established 1833. The Trade and Amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds, Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Lists free.—29, Minories, London, E.

PEACHEY'S PIANOFORTES.

THREE YEARS' SYSTEM OF PURCHASE,
From 2 gs. to 5 gs. per Quarter.
Pianofortes and Harmoniums for Hire, from 12s. per Month.
PEACHEY, Maker, 72 and 73, Bishopsgate-street Within, E.C.
The Largest Assortment in London, from Twenty Guineas.

LISTEN TO THE MOCKING BIRD. American Instrument. Instantly mastered; enabling possessor to imitate birds, animals, ventriloquists, &c. Free for 7 stamps: three for 14.—W. HOLT, 53, All Saints'-road, London, W.

CONJURING APPARATUS, PUZZLES, &c. Send one stamp for Descriptive Catalogue, including all the latest novelties, from 6d. upwards. Full explanations sent with each trick.—Professor DE VERE, 1, Kelly-street, London, N.W.

MODEL STEAM-BOATS. — Mechanism Extraordinary.—Smallest Steam-Boat in the world, warranted to propel by steam for 15 min., with directions, in box, carriage paid, 1s. 8d.—M. SPLEITCH, 74, Worcester-st., Birmingham.

THE MAGIC DONKEYS.—Roars of Laughter. These wonderful animals go through their extraordinary evolutions daily, at 2, Garrick-street, Covent-garden. The pair sent post-free for 14 stamps.—H. G. CLARKE and CO.

THE MOST LAUGHABLE THING ON EARTH.—New parlour pastime. 50,000 comical transformations. Post-free for 14 stamps. Amusement for parties of two to fifty.—H. G. CLARKE and CO., 2, Garrick-street, Covent-garden.

THE ENCHANTED TEA CHEST; or, 100 Perfumed Things from an Empty Box. Post-free for 7 stamps. "Which is the Largest?" an optical puzzle, 7 stamps. H. G. CLARKE and CO., 2, Garrick-street, Covent-garden.

CUPID'S MAGIC CARDS.—These Curious Cards will make any person using them reveal their greatest secrets. They defy detection, and cause great amusement. Post-free for 13 stamps.—H. G. CLARKE and CO., 2, Garrick-street.

GOLD LOCKET for 2s., to hold Hair or Portrait. Richly engraved and enamelled. Warranted real gold. In box, free per post, 26 stamps; next size, 44 stamps; large size, 56 stamps.—T. A. JONES, Jeweller, 352, Essex-rd., Islington.

GOLD PENCIL-CASE for 2s., richly engraved, with handsome seal top, reserve of leads, ring and slide, for chain, or shuts up for pocket. Warranted real gold. In box, safe per post, 26 stamps; ditto, incrusted with Turquoise, 38 stamps.—T. A. JONES, Jeweller, 352, Essex-road, Islington, N.

GOLD FANCY RING for 5s. 6d.—Newest Design, richly Chased and Engraved Mount. Warranted real gold and set with real stones. In box, per registered post, 6s.; next price, 7s. 6d.; very superior, with Turquoise and Pearls, Opals and Almandine, or Ruby Garnets, 10s. 6d. and 15s. 6d. each P.O. Order. T. A. JONES, Jeweller, 352, Essex-road, Islington, N.

SILVER WATCH for 21s., with Guarantee for Twelve Months. Enamel d'al, sunk seconds, jewelled in four holes, engine-turned cases. In box, free and safe per registered post, 22s. Superior Finished Ditto, 26s. Best Make, 43s. Ladies' Elegant Ditto, 31s., 36s., and 43s. each; Gold Ditto, 51s., 71s., 85s., and 105s.—T. A. JONES, Jeweller, 352, Essex-road, Islington, N.

FREEMASONRY.—A MASTER MASON'S APRON, of superior quality, in leather case, complete, 21s.; sent free to any part for P.-O. Order, 22s. — BRO. W. SCOTT, Masonic Jeweller, 15, King William-street, London, E.C.

ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY (Limited).

GENERAL ACCIDENTS. | PERSONAL INJURIES.
RAILWAY ACCIDENTS. | DEATH BY ACCIDENT.
7, BANK-BUILDINGS, LOTHBURY, E.C.

MONEY promptly ADVANCED on Personal or any available Security. REAL and PERSONAL ADVANCE COMPANY (Limited), 3, Tavistock-street, Covent-garden; and at 14, Southampton-row, Bloomsbury.—J. P. HARVEY, Secretary

---

A GROSS of PRINTS for 3s. 6d. Coloured Heads of Female Beauty, Chromos, Engravings, and Lithographs, 144 various, chiefly coloured. Good subjects for Screens, Scrap-Books, &c. Free by post for stamps.
J. REYNOLDS, 174, Strand.

GRAND TREAT FOR THE YOUNGSTERS. Good's Marvellous Packet of 600 Drawing Copies, Animals, Figures, and other subjects too numerous to mention. A fund of amusement in the game of Keep Your Temper, causing roars of laughter. Also, the Envelope Stamper, with your initials engraved. 100 book labels, 1 quire of note paper, and 25 envelopes—the whole post-free for 16 stamps, by W. F. GOOD, Stationer, 38, Chariot-street, Hull.

DON'T USE NOTE-PAPER WITHOUT YOUR ADDRESS STAMPED IN COLOUR AT THE TOP. Die-Plate engraved and sample packet post-free for 16 stamps. Only done at the price by W. F. GOOD, Diesinker, &c., 38, Chariot-street, Hull.

JOSHUA ROGERS'S UNIVERSAL PRIZE SHILLING BOX OF WATER COLOURS, with practical directions for use, post-free, 22 stamps. PRIZE NINEPENNY BOX OF WATER COLOURS, post-free, 19 stamps. PRIZE NINEPENNY BOX OF DRAWING PENCILS, post-free, 17 stamps. PENNY SUPERFINE WATER COLOURS; a Sample and List post-free, 2 stamps. No articles are genuine unless marked JOSHUA ROGERS, 13, Pavement, Finsbury-square, London, where they are sold; and at all Booksellers', Stationers', Colourmen, Fancy Repositories, &c.

---

150 OF ROBINSON'S UNIVERSAL REGISTERED HOLDER Sold Weekly. Every Lady should buy it. Post-free for 13 stamps; or Testimonials post-free. Address, 27, LISMORE-ROAD, LONDON, N.W.

H. WALKER'S NEEDLES (by Authority). The "Queen's Own," treble-pointed, with large eyes, easy to thread, and Patent Ridges, to open the cloth, are the best needles. Packets 1s., post-free of any dealer. H. Walker is Patentee of the Penelope Crochets, and Maker of Point Lace, Embroidery, and Sewing-Machine Needles, Fish-Hooks, Pins, Hooks and Eyes, &c. Alcester, and 47, Gresham-street, London.

FACTS FOR LADIES.—GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE.

SEWING-MACHINES UNEQUALLED, Lock-Stitch and Double Lock Elastic Stitch, to work by hand or treadle, for Family Use and Manufacturers. Price from 42s. WHIGHT and MANN, 143, Holborn-bars, London, E.C.

KINAHAN'S LL WHISKY. This celebrated and delicious old mellow spirit is the very CREAM OF IRISH WHISKIES, in quality unrivalled, perfectly pure, and more wholesome than the finest Cognac brandy. Note the words "Kinahan's LL Whisky" on seal, label, and cork. New Wholesale Dépôt, 6A, Great Titchfield-street, Oxford-street, W.

GIN, Strongest in London, 12s. 6d. a Gallon; Gin, Cheapest in London, 8s. 6d. a Gallon; Brandy, Best in London, 16s. 6d. a Gallon; Brandy, Cheapest in London, 12s. 6d. a Gallon.—ADAM HILL, 258, High Holborn (opposite Amphitheatre).

THE EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY, 9, Great St. Helen's, Bishopsgate-street, appoint Agents in every town for the sale of their Teas. A good living may be made by this Agency. Apply for Prospectus as above.

GRATEFUL—COMFORTING.

EPPS'S COCOA.

BREAKFAST.
Simply made with boiling water or milk.
Tin-lined packets only, labelled,
James Epps and Co., Homœopathic Chemists, London.

THE PERFECTION OF COCOA.

MARAVILLA COCOA.

No Breakfast-Table is complete without this delicious beverage.
Sold, in Tin-lined Packets only, by all Grocers.
TAYLOR BROTHERS, London, Sole Proprietors.

COLLIER and SON'S CHOCOLATE POWDER

strengthens the invalid and invigorates the healthy.
Sold by all Grocers, 1s. per lb. "Try it."

PACKET TEAS.

LARGE PROFITS, NO RISK.
The most liberal Agency is that of the ASSAM TEA COMPANY, 145, Upper Thames-street, E.C. London. Established 1844.

DR. RIDGE'S FOOD.

FOR INFANTS and INVALIDS.
In Tins and Packets.
Sold Everywhere.

TO EITHER SEX.—A speedy, safe, and pleasant way of realising a few shillings daily, not interfering in any way with present occupation. Sample and particulars 9 stamps. Not approved of, the money immediately returned. T. C. WESTBURY and CO., Birmingham. This is really genuine.

JOHN GOSNELL & CO.'S CHERRY TOOTH PASTE is greatly superior to any other Tooth Powder, gives the teeth a pearl-like whiteness, and protects the enamel from decay. Price 1s. 6d. per box.—Angel-passage, 93, Upper Thames-st., London.

500,000 YOUNG MEN are INVITED to SEND their Names and Addresses to JOHN LATREILLE, Lorrimore-street, Walworth, who will forward (free) full particulars of the only PREPARATION which has proved itself a producer of WHISKERS, MOUSTACHES, &c., together with 500 Testimonials from persons who have used the article.

PHOTOCHROME.—POMADE to change Grey Hair and Beard to their Original Colour, through the agency of light. Price, with Brush, 3s. 6d. — RIMMEL, 96, Strand; 128, Regent-street; and 24, Cornhill; 76, King's-road, Brighton.

SKIN DISEASES.—Akhurst's Golden Lotion, a safe and positive cure for Scurvy, Itch, Ringworm, Redness Pimples, Eruptions, and all Skin Diseases. 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. per bottle.—Of all Chemists, and W. E. Akhurst and Co., 8, Lambs Conduit-st., London.

HOLLOWAY'S PILLS are the surest preventives of determination of blood to the head, paralysis, apoplexy, and like disasters. This Medicine rouses the liver to energetic action, and exacts from the bowels a full and prompt response, which dispels the malady.

SMITH'S TASTELESS DANDELION ANTIBILIOUS PILLS, 1s. 1½d. per box, by post for 15 stamps, clear the liver, stomach, head, and kidneys; free the skin of humours, purify the blood, and safely regulate the bowels. Made only by W. F. SMITH, M.P.S., Chemist, 280, Walworth-road, London. Sold at 9, Poultry; 150, Oxford-street; 38, Old Change; and by all Chemists.

THE IMPERIAL BLACK SILKS can only be procured at CHAPMAN'S, Notting-hill, W. Prices £3 10s., £4 15s., and £5 19s. for 12 yards. For scientific opinions of these Silks see "The Queen," Jan. 7; "Englishwoman's Domestic Magazine" for February; and "Graphic" Fashions for June. Patterns free.

JAPANESE SILKS. The most elegant Dress for Dinner or Evening Wear. Beautiful new shades now ready, including Pink, Sky, Mauve, Green, Grey, Steel, Slate, White, and Black. Price £1 11s. 6d. for 12 yards, or 2s. 7½d. per yard. The best quality that can be procured at the price.

DANISH SILK-FINISHED TINTED ALPACAS, as worn by H.R.H. the Princess of Wales. Exquisite Shades in Pink, Sky, Mauve, Silver-Grey, Drab, Slate, Steel, Ecru Buff, &c., for Dinner or Evening Wear. 19s. 6d. 10 yards, 28 in. wide.

CASTELLAN DE LAINE.—A beautiful, new, and most durable texture, one of the choicest I have had the honour of placing before my patrons. 19s. 6d. 1 yards, 28 in. wide, 1s. 11½d. per yard.

GASTEIN CLOTH. This very superior and novel make of material, being manufactured in Roubaix from the purest wool, is warranted to wear. Price One Guinea the Full Robe of 10 yards.

ROYAL SATIN CLOTHS, very superior quality; foreign manufacture; beautiful assortment of wood browns, and all the fashionable shades. Price 17s. 11d. 10 yards, 28 inches wide; or 1s. 9½d. per yard.

SILK REPS. — Foreign, very choice, new colourings, £1 9s. 6d. 10 yards, or 2s. 11½d. per yard; the very best made, £1 17s. 6d., or 3s. 9d. per yard, 30 in. wide.

SERGE ROYAL. — This charming material, composed of a mixture of flax and wool, so artistically mingled that, although the wool predominates, the cloth has a bright silky appearance, without the close and clinging qualities which so often characterise woollen textures. 10 yards, 14s. 11d.

IMPERIAL PRUSSIAN POPLINS. — This novelty in Dress Fabric, specially adapted for country and travelling costumes, combining durability with charming effect and moderate price—namely, 12s. 6d. 10 yards, or 1s. 3d. per yard, 30 in. wide.

FRENCH MERINOS.—My Stock of the above is the largest and best assorted in the kingdom, my Paris agent having taken an extraordinary opportunity of securing a splendid parcel of the finest quality, at 2s. 11½d. per yard, 40 in. wide. Also a large lot I can offer at 1s. 11½d.

VELVETEENS. — Genoa Velveteens, the richest that can be produced. Black new patent finish, suitable for all purposes for which silk is used, and from which it is almost impossible to distinguish, as reviewed in the "Queen." Prices recommended are 3s., 4s. 3d., and 5s. 11d. per yard.

CHAPMAN'S, Notting-hill, W.

EDINBURGH REPS.—These goods have the appearance of foreign reps, and are a very durable and cheap dress. Also suitable for costumes, and most moderate in price—viz., 12s. 6d. Ten yards of any length cut at 1s. 3d. per yard.

JAMES CHAPMAN, Notting-hill, W.

SOUTH SEA FUR SEAL JACKETS (Phoca Vitulina), at 6½ gs., 7 gs., 8 gs., 9 gs., and 10 gs. each, lined with rich Satin, and beautifully quilted. They are much under value, and will be sent free to any part of the kingdom, subject to a London reference. The fact of my placing them before the public will, I trust, be a sufficient proof of their value and superiority.—JAMES CHAPMAN, Notting-hill-gate, W.

CHEAP SEASIDE DRESSES. Several Thousand Yards Mélange Costume Cloth, 28 inches wide, a most serviceable article, 6⅞d. yard.
Patterns free everywhere.
HENRY GLAVE,
534 to 537, New Oxford-street.

EARLY AUTUMN DRESSES, the Stock of a French Firm.
27,000 Yards Finest French Popline, 1s. 3½d. a yard, in every new Colour.
23,000 Yards Rich Satin Cloth, 1s. 2½d. a yard, all Wool, but like Silk in appearance.
20,000 Yards Beautifully Fine French Merinoes, 1s. 6½d. and 1s. 11½d. per yard.
Patterns free everywhere.
HENRY GLAVE,
534 to 537, New Oxford-street, W.C.

DO YOU WISH YOUR CHILDREN WELL DRESSED?—Boys' Knickerbocker Suits, in cloth, from 13s. 9d. Useful School Suits, from 12s. 9d. Patterns of the cloths, directions for measurement, and 45 Engravings of New Dresses, post-free. NICHOLSON'S, 50 to 52, St. Paul's-churchyard.

1000 PATTERNS SILKS, Post-free. All the new Coloured Silks, plain and figured, from 1 guinea the Dress. Moire Antiques, from 2 gs. Warranted all pure silk. Write to NICHOLSON'S, 50 to 52, St. Paul's-churchyard.

NOTICE.—BAKER and CRISP'S SUMMER GOODS are all reduced in price at the rate of 25 to 50 per cent. Patterns of all reductions post-free.
198, Regent-street, London.

ALL THE NEW FABRICS,

all the New Colours,
all the New styles,
all the New Patterns,
sent post-free.

BAKER and CRISP'S Early Autumn Wool Serges.
BAKER and CRISP'S Early Autumn SilkSerges.
BAKER and CRISP'S Early Autumn Wool Reps.
BAKER and CRISP'S Early Autumn Silk Reps.
BAKER and CRISP'S Early Autumn Satin Cloths.
BAKER and CRISP'S Early Autumn Fancy Cloths.
BAKER and CRISP'S Early Autumn Plain Cloths.
BAKER and CRISP'S Early Autumn Wool Poplins.
BAKER and CRISP'S Early Autumn French Merinoes.
BAKER and CRISP'S Early Autumn Venetian Cloths.
Every Novelty,
from 8s. 6d. to 55s. Full Dress.
BAKER and CRISP'S, 198, Regent-street.

WAITERS' PUMP BOOTS, Cashmere or Patent Leather, 7s. 6d. per pair. These are made expressly for Gentlemen's Servants and Waiters. Warranted to wear well. At SLATER'S, 116, High Holborn (corner of Kingsgate-street).

London: Printed and Published at the Office, 2, Catherine-street, in the parish of St. Mary-le-Strand, in the County of Middlesex, by THOMAS FOX, 2, Catherine-street, Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY SEPTEMBER 30, 1871.

BRITISH 5 MY 73 MUSEUM